

The Beauty of a Soul is the story of how God can uplift a soul to experience God in an intimate way.

The Beauty of a Soul

By Patricia A. Mayle

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The Beauty of a Soul

The Story of a Soul's Journey
in the Light of God's Abundant Beauty

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT BY

Patricia A. Mayle



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Introduction

There are those very special, very precious moments when we dare to meet the face of God. In all our efforts, in all our striving, the moment of encounter with Being, with our Beloved God, is a moment in which Truth Itself is revealed. This awesome, most gentle, most powerful and most loving touch pierces one's entire being so deeply that the words to try to express this moment become very simple. It is just this simplicity that has permeated my entire being and that which has caused me to yield my being, my life to the Almighty.

The title of this book: "The Beauty of a Soul" is the culmination of my life's spiritual journey after "hearing" the words spoken by our God deep within my being: "Be for Me". After hearing these words, I have embraced the life that God has chosen to lead me to live. I have tried my best to BE my ALL for HIM. These three "little" words: "BE FOR ME" are the three most simple words ever spoken but the ONE Who has spoken them to my heart has filled my being with the true understanding of these words. My God has called me to be ALL for Him. I AM because He called me into being. How could I not respond to this calling from our God? After all, I am His creation.

In my sixty-something years of life, I have strived to answer this call. Even though the revelation of these "spoken" words have been implanted in my heart, engraved deeply onto my heart, I have tried to grasp their meaning over the span of my lifetime. I can honestly say that these words, this very meaning of my life, has been the sole focus of my life in, with and through God Who called me into being. These words, then, are the expression of my life. In this book I will try to the best of my ability to

express my comprehension of these three little words, "Be for Me" and the illuminating effect these words have had on my soul and thus has caused "The Beauty of a Soul" to be the expression of this life lived in my "YES" to God calling me to BE for Him. My response to God calling me has been expressed in my own words of "Yes, Lord, I will Be for Thee".

My life is not one to be imitated for I have dared to almost lose this precious gift of God's own self within my being. I am a sinner, as we all are. And, I have greatly sinned...BUT - God is a God of MERCY, and He forgives us our sins and cleanses us and washes us to make us pure and holy. So - please do not dwell on your sinfulness, but rather dwell on God's Great Gift of MERCY. Remember what Jesus said to the Good Thief: "Today you will be with me in Paradise." So - today you and I, even in our sinfulness, can be with Jesus in our own little Paradise right here, right now. All we need to do is to look upon Him with loving eyes and His Sacred Heart will melt with love.

As this book unfolds, I pray that hopefully you, O reader, will understand the purpose of this book and the recent touch from God to inspire me to write this book. This book will contain: My Prayers to God; The Father, Jesus, Holy Spirit and our Blessed Mother speak to my heart; the Writings; Daily Life/Journaling and living with God.

I have been greatly influenced by prominent holy writers such as St. John of the Cross who dared to explain the climb we all make to Mount Carmel (Heaven) and how we end our journey in the "Living Flame of Love".

St. John of the Cross also explains that our souls are like a window that has smudges on it (sins), but the "cleaner/clearer" the window, the more God's Holy Light can penetrate the window of the soul...Here is a dream I had that let me know that God is able to shine so brightly

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into my soul or any soul that is able to receive this Holy Light...

Dream

July 23, 1988

I saw the visiting priest from my church come to a gathering at my house. He wrote on a large pad on an easel the word: pervial.

Upon awakening, I immediately ran to the huge dictionary I had at home to look up this word.

The dictionary said that it had the same meaning as the word: pervious...

...allowing passage through; that which can be penetrated by another body or substance; permeable; penetrable - as glass is pervious to light...



Wow! This is such a confirmation to me that God is always leading me at every moment. God has always blessed me with profound understanding and knowledge of His Presence in my life.

I have been greatly influenced by many God-talented musicians and composers. I am a lover of music. I have been graciously blessed with the gift of music. I took many years of piano lessons and took up playing the guitar in my teens. I first joined my high school's liturgy committee (St. Mary's Girls' High School in Manhasset, New York) and played for many school events and Masses. In my twenties, I began the journey of being a Folk Group Director and subsequently directed several Folk Groups, Youth Choirs and Children's Choirs over the span of forty years. So, in my journey, God has blessed me with many spiritual songs by gifted, and holy composers, songs that take your breath away because of their profound message and beautiful

melodic sound. As mentioned above, the works of St. John of the Cross have been put into music. And so, I have been blessed with beautifully inspiring, spiritual music which delights my spirit and brings me to a new height in praising Our God.

This, too, has helped to form my spirit and helped me to understand WHO I AM before Almighty God. Music fills the soul with such profound JOY and God Himself is the Glorious Conductor of the Universe and music is one of His Ways of expressing Himself to us, to our meager souls. May music resound throughout our inner spirits to touch us in ways that are truly holy!

Back in the mid 1980's I also began another journey. I was baptized in the Holy Spirit through the goodness of the people in my local church's charismatic prayer group. Because of this great experience, I sought God in a much deeper and new way. What transpired then was an explosion of spiritual growth that caused me to begin to write music and to write poems and spiritual writings. And an explosion it most certainly was! I have since also journaled, not always daily, but often, and through journaling, I have come to a deeper, much more contemplative relationship with Almighty God. The fruits of this explosion will be contained in the pages of this book in the writings, poems and spiritual journaling and most especially, how the Father, Jesus, The Holy Spirit and Blessed Mother Mary reveal their Hearts to me...

I am now also a professed member of the Third Order of Franciscan Seculars (OFS). I embraced my Franciscan way of life almost ten years ago. St. Francis, as a Saint and as my spiritual companion, has moved me to embrace even another avenue to the Sacred Heart of God. This journey has led me to find Perfect Joy as expressed by St. Francis himself, in living my daily life in communion with the

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Living God and with God's Holy Creation. St. Francis chose to live as Jesus lived and thus lived his holy life moving from Gospel to life and life to Gospel. May God be praised!

I am not sure why God has planted this seed in my heart to begin to write my life's experiences with our God. Perhaps God has a sense of humor! Perhaps God wants me to express His GREAT LOVE for each created soul and that my story, this book, will touch many other lives and that you, O reader (I pray), will turn your face toward God after reading the words here within.

May God be praised for all eternity. May He continue to bless the work of my hands. May my life's journey be an instrument of His Great Love and Compassion and Forgiveness! May you, O reader, find Our God through these written words. I thank You, O My Most Beloved Lord, for giving me this great opportunity to write my story...to praise You in words...to tell in the pages of this book the JOY of seeing "The Beauty of a Soul" as lived in the Light of the three little words: Be For Me! All the words recorded here in this book are words directed to you, O reader, for God speaks to each heart and embraces each of us in His Holy Magnificence.

Blossom in Me

(Copyright © January 12, 1991) }

Jesus,

*Blossom in me, grow in me,
rain in me and prune in me
until I am what You called me to be.
May the finished garden send forth
Your Fragrance
to all the world,*

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*to shine before all
and touch this good earth
with Thy Goodness, with Thy Love,
and with Thy Peace.*

*And so...let my life now blossom in Your
Holy Grace.*



Prayer

July 6, 1988 (One of my earliest prayers)

Yesterday, O Lord, I was blind and deaf and dumb and lame. I was poor, an outcast, wretched with self-love. There was a constant fear, turmoil, uneasiness, and my life was full of self-doubt. Trials, tribulations, crosses to bear - all were unwanted burdens. My life was covered in self-pity. I knew You were there, but You were not part of my life. I knew You not.

Today the darkness of the dreadful night has passed, and the light of dawn has shown upon the horizon. Just one little touch of Your Love - which I have allowed myself to feel - has brought forth the dawn of my new life. My past exists as a memory...of the way life should not be. I said one little "yes" and look at how life itself has changed. The beginning of LIFE is now upon me and I await each new dawn of each new day. What secrets will You tell me today, Lord? What words of Your Almighty Wisdom will You impart on my finite and meager humanness? What song shall I sing to You today?

Each moment of each day is filled with Your Magnificence. Your Touch is everywhere and the newness of Life within me senses Your Touch and my whole being rejoices with each given moment You give to me. Each moment You grant unto me is a gift. I treasure each and

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every blessing received. How did I ever exist before that First Touch? I know Your Touch was always there waiting to be felt. I had to want to feel Your Presence before I, too, would truly have LIFE.

May the dawn turn into brilliant Sonshine and may the close of this day be the dawn of eternity.



O Father! You have touched me in ways that are SO holy! I am always in awe of Your Goodness to me. You have blessed me so abundantly. I am Yours! You are the Eternal Path of Life!

Prayer

July 17, 2020

Thank You, Blessed Trinity, for calling me to follow You on this solitary Path You have chosen for me.

All my life has been unique because You, Father, have created me to be ME! No one else can walk my path. No one can know the depths of my soul but You!

Thank You, Most Holy, Almighty God for creating me to be ME! I rejoice in the life You have given to me. Every step, every sidetrack, every heartache, every suffering, every joy, every blessing are Your unique gifts to me because You created me to be ME - one who loves You above all, one who is enamored with Your Holy, Loving Presence.

Thank You - Father, Son and Holy Spirit - for loving me so much that You chose to design my life so that my entire life is lived on Your Holy Path - chosen specifically just for me!

I love You and I praise You, Almighty God and Father, Creator, Life-Giver...May I continue to live, move and have my being in You as I walk this Holy Path of Life. AMEN!



The Father Speaks... January 10, 2021

Child of Wisdom and of Purity,

Well done - good and faithful servant of Mine. You have tapped into the bounteous glories of My Kingdom. My wealth and My riches are Yours and I so graciously dispense them upon you for you have remained so very faithful to Me - in sickness and in health.

This is just the beginning of all the riches I desire to give unto you, My Beloved Daughter. You will receive an eternal abundance of Myself - now and in eternity.

My children refuse to let Me enter their hearts. How I long for all the lost to return to Me and be saved.

You, My Beloved Child, My Beloved Daughter... You will help to bring souls to My Kingdom through your surrender to Me of all of yourself.

Only BEAUTY awaits you. You will see My Beauty to great depths as I continue to reveal Myself to you. Do not be afraid to let Me touch you with My Holy Love. Allow Me to bestow upon you this beauteous crown of Holy Wisdom and rejoice in our beautiful and holy encounter.

I embrace your heart now and forever - your beautiful heart, O My Child. Come and let Me touch you now with My Glories and My Riches. You are so very precious in My sight.



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My Prayer back to the Father:

Father, I lift my face up to You now. Embrace me in Holy Love.



Prayer

April 26, 2020

Heavenly Father,

Thank You for this day. It is so hard to sit home day after day due to this pandemic. You bless me every day, no matter the weather. In my own recuperation You never cease to amaze me.

Heavenly Father, in Your Holy Words to me, You let me know that You will begin a new work in me, that a Holy Spark will ignite a raging blaze of Heavenly Light into my soul, my whole being. When I begin this new "work", I ask You, Holy Spirit, to guide me and lead me to all Truth with great Wisdom so as to express the meaning of the "Beauty of a Soul".

Thank You, Blessed Trinity, for raining down volumes of Wisdom and Holy Light infusing within me all that You are, My Beloved...so that the reader of this work will know that it is You Who is "writing". I am only Your holy vessel that is writing Your Holy Words.

Thank You, Father, for trusting me with this holy work. May the vision You have given to me be expressed in Holy Words of Your Mighty and Magnificent Love.



May, you, O reader, find the Path of Life that God has planned for you so that you may live in Perfect Joy and Happiness, shining for all the world to see.

This book is the culmination of all of God's tremendous blessings to me. His Wisdom speaks in the words contained

here within. I cannot even begin to try to describe how God works in me. His Holy Spirit lives, moves and breathes in me. God Almighty has done a great work in, with and through me. Now, O reader, as you read this book, may you come to know and to love God, Who is our All and our Life.

Take heart...God will do a mighty work in you, too! God bless you, O reader, as you delve into the bountiful sea of God's abundant Beauty that He has so graciously implanted in your soul.

This is my own testimony of letting my light shine before others and may I always and everywhere give praise to Almighty God!

Matthew 5: 15 - 16

*Nor do they light a lamp and
then put it under a bushel basket;
it is set on a lampstand,
where it gives light to all in the house.
Just so, your light must shine before others,
that they may see your good deeds
and glorify your heavenly Father!*

Chapter 1: The Beginning

God, Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth, of all things visible and invisible...in the beginning...

You created...You chose to bring forth LIFE so that all of creation could be ONE in You. You spoke YOUR WORD and it all came to BE. Through, in, and with Your Son, Jesus, and in the beauty of Your Holy Spirit, Your Ruah, You brought forth all of creation. As light passes through a prism and thus brings forth a rainbow, so as the Father's Love passes through His Beloved Son, Jesus, all of creation comes to be in all its various magnificence...stars, planets, moons, Heaven and Earth.

A composer has in mind a piece of music which he wants to compose, to create. He plans out the parts of his symphony and begins to write the notes and the notations to let his audience know exactly how he wants his composition to be played. He has an introduction, a beginning...then he continues his work with all the effects in notation and various parts. Once his symphony is completed, he can sit back and listen to his creation. And the world will listen and marvel at the work of the composer's hands...and so it is with God.

God has been so very GOOD to me. He has blessed me with such profound understanding and wisdom. He gives me interior visions to "see" and to know what He desires to teach me. One day back in the late 1980's God gave me a "vision" of how He created the Universe. I "saw" God's hand holding a baton, directing all of creation to be formed into a perfect Symphony. I saw the "notes" twirl around and make a beautiful sound...here is my understanding of God's Symphony of Creation.

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The Symphony of Creation

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*O Symphony, created through the
Master's LOVE,
O Symphony, melodies of LOVE unfurled
sounding of the LOVE within the
Heart of the Creator, The Master,
as the notes begin to twirl
and dance and sing
and send forth LIGHT
creating Beauty through the Master's might.
Stars and moons and sky above,
trees and flowers and snow-white doves...
Each and every created thing
speaks of the Word spoken and
makes life sing.
The joy of the Master's Heart
is felt in the blowing of the wind,
in the rainbow and the streams,
in the rising of the sun as each day begins.*

*Sing the song of Creation.
Let it fill up your heart, your mind, your soul;
a symphony of LOVE,
a harmony of perfect song,
given as gift, creating as whole.
To hear the song, to feel its beat
is the flow of the Master's LOVE as it repeats
in second and minute and hour and day
to fill your life and point the WAY.
Sing IT in your heart and play the song
of LOVE's sweet melody now united within.
For His melody of LOVE I lovingly long.*

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John 1: 1-5

*In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God,
and the Word was God.*

*He was in the beginning with God.
All things came to be through Him,
and without Him nothing came to be.*

*What came to be through Him was life,
and this life was the light of the human race; the light
shines in the darkness and the darkness has not
overcome it.*

Genesis 1: 26-27

Then God said:

*“Let us make human beings in our Image,
after our likeness”...*

*God created mankind in His Image;
in the Image of God He created them.*

Can you imagine such an event? The creation of the world? Of the Universe? Things visible and invisible? Yet God, in His Infinite Wisdom, chose to LOVE - to LOVE His Creation to the fullest. And He chose to create you and me in His IMAGE! How glorious! To be the Image of the Invisible God, filled with His Goodness and Grace, this is such an event!

And from the moment that time began, You, O My Most Beloved God and My All, called me forth into being. You chose from the dawn of creation to create me in Your Image and to bring me forth at this very moment in time to live in Your Light and Your Love and to journey from the moment of my birth with You leading me, taking me

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ever so gently by the hand, and leading me to grow into Your Image.

Thank You, O Beloved Father, for creating me and bringing forth Your abundant Life to live in my soul and make me “beautiful” in Your Eyes!

Psalm 139: 13 - 17

You formed my inmost being;

you knit me in my mother’s womb.

I praise you, because I am wonderfully made;

wonderful are your works!

My very self you know.

My bones are not hidden from you.

When I was being made in secret,

fashioned in the depths of the earth,

Your eyes saw me unformed;

in your book all are written down;

my days were shaped, before one came to be.

How precious to me are your designs, O God;

how vast the sum of them!

Prayer

June 17, 2010

O Heavenly Father,

Yes! I do believe that You are My Father, My Abba, My Daddy. When I think of you, I am filled with such a glow, such a moving within my spirit of Your Holy Presence.

You have told me over and over again that You are My Father. You hold me in Your loving, strong, protective Hands/Arms and You cuddle with me and fill me with all Your Love. You are a doting Father, for You give me all Your attention and overwhelm me with such precious, holy gifts.

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The Father Speaks... June 17, 2010

Child of My Heart, Child of My Purity, Child of My Endless Love,

Yes, you are My Daughter. I created you in My very Image and likeness. You resemble Who I Am and you have matured and grown up so that you look even more like Me. Children and babies are not yet fully developed and so while there is a resemblance, it is not until adulthood that the real comparison of images can be made.

Child, I Myself am honored that you call me Father. You have touched My Heart with such love. You - because of your interior beauty - You move My Heart and cause Me to love you even deeper, even purer. You, My Daughter, cause this movement in My Heart which causes the wellsprings in My Heart to overflow with an abundance of My Love.

Child, remain with Me always so that we can exchange the movement of our hearts, the movement of Holy Love - the love of the Father for His Child and the love of the child who emulates and desires the Father to lead the child throughout life.



Another amazing understanding that Our God has given unto me is how He “blows” His Life into us at the moment of our creation. He gave me an image of blowing bubbles. Yes - bubbles...the bottle of soap that has a wand in it to use to blow bubbles that delights children of all ages. How “open” we are to God is how much He can “blow” His Life into us.

And so, the beautiful saints are those huge bubbles that rise so high in the sky. They are so open to God’s Love and Grace. I pray that God will continue to “blow” His Love,

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His Holy Spirit, into my soul and let it rise and float and shine before His Mighty Throne. Here is the understanding I had... How marvelous are Your works, O Lord. You bring forth Life, continuing Your Creation in the wombs of women and so... Life begins anew in each new soul, created out of Your Magnificent Love and in Your very Image and Grace. AMEN!



How Our Soul is Like a Bubble...

(Copyright © May 30, 1988.)

The “perfect soul” while it is still within the body is like a bubble. It floats freely yet it is carried by the Wind, the Holy Spirit. Its borders at times look so perfectly round but as the Wind blows upon it, it maintains its basic qualities/elements, but it conforms to the shape and the directions with which the Wind is blowing it.

The bubble itself is beautiful to behold - swirling with beautiful colors, the colors of the Solution from whence it was born (or rather, created). In a sense, it resembles the Solution for it is a bubble, but it is only one bubble from the “endless” bottle of Solution.

As the bubble floats, it grows more and more like the Wind. As the Wind penetrates it, its outer visibleness changes so much that you would say that the Wind permeates and penetrates the bubble.

Finally, the visible bubble is no more. It bursts and floats totally with the Wind - or rather, the Wind carries it away.

This analogy of the bubble (a soul) and the Solution (God, Our Creator) and the Wind (the Holy Spirit) make it much easier for me to understand our Lord and how we

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are His Image. We resemble that part of Him - our souls - which is only one little "bubble" floating in the Wind. /End



I was born in the "baby boom" era after World War II. I was born in late March 1953. God performed the first miracle in my life. He chose to bring me forth and to allow me to live. You see, I was born premature, weighing in at only 3 lbs. 4 oz. I was kept in the hospital for about a month. I was the firstborn and was lovingly embraced by my parents. I first was baptized in the hospital but then I was formally baptized in our local church. I always remained "short" in stature. My parents would tell me that at the age of one, I could walk under the kitchen table with no problem! Then in 1955 my first brother was born and in 1959 my second brother was born. We had a beautiful upbringing and were raised as Catholics. In the sixth grade, all three of us siblings were able to attend a Catholic school together. I completed my elementary years at St. Aidan's in Williston Park, New York. I then attended St. Mary's Girls High School in Manhasset, New York.

I have to credit all the beautiful nuns and priests who were such a part of my life growing up. They instilled such great moral values in me, and I am sure that all their prayers helped to form me and bring me into a deeper relationship with God.

When I was in high school the church began to have "guitar Masses" whereby guitars could now be an instrument used for worship. Having had a great education in music, taking many years of piano lessons, I was given a guitar for my 13th birthday. I taught myself how to play the chords on the guitar. I was on the Liturgy Committee in high school and played for all the Masses at our school. This brought forth so much spiritual

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enrichment. The nuns in my high school were also such a joy and brought beautiful music and graces to Holy Mass. So, God began His creative work in me and began my own Symphony of Praise, giving God praise through music.

The Light and Breath of Me

(Copyright © January 12, 1991)

Jesus,

*The Light and Breath of me,
shine and breathe in me,
radiate and flow out of me to others;
burst forth and rush from my essence
to encounter Thy creation.*

*As one is called by Your Love
to break forth into song,
to live this God-given life to its fullest,
let me - Your creation, Your child -
be all that I was created to be.*



Prayer:

December 31, 2018

Thank You, Jesus, for transforming this lump of clay into a spiritual vessel - to be able to hold forever Your Treasure, the very essence of Yourself.

I often think that I am not worthy of Your Holy Presence within me, but every day You reassure me that You desire to be ONE with me for all eternity. O, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, I love You beyond words, beyond space and time. I want to LOVE You for all eternity. You ARE my All and I love You so very much. You take my breath away! AMEN



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Prayer:

May 24, 2020

Thank You, Father, for lifting me up to enjoy this most wonderful dimension of Your Holy Presence. How I wish the world could experience this beautiful Taste of Heaven! Help me to leave behind, more and more, this visible world and move ever closer to You, Whom I love.



I have been so blessed in so many ways. The Father often reveals His Heart to me in loving “words” that I “hear” in the depths of my heart. The words which God the Father speaks to me flow from my pen as I allow His Spirit to guide my hand as I write down these holy words spoken to me...

The Father speaks to my heart... May 24, 2020

Child of Purity, Child of Grace,

It is you who desire to enter into My Presence. It is this holy desire that I have planted in your heart - a desire I give to all My children, but you, my precious daughter, have nurtured and cared for this seedling and through its blossoming, you have prepared your heart to receive Me and My Fullness in a new way. This is precisely what I created you for - to be My very own love, My respite, My home, My chosen vessel of Love.

Child, stay in this Holy Place. Remain with Me and console My Heart. This world I created is rejecting Me and how My Heart is aching and in sorrow. I thank you, My child, for comforting Me. I thank you for your great and glorious love which pierces the heights of heaven so that we can behold each other and embrace each other in Holy Love.

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Oh child, if you only knew the full JOYS of Heaven, but alas the time will come when the three dimensions you live in now will no longer exist for you, and then nothing will ever separate us again.

Come to Me heedfully, My Child. Come and we will rest together and put up a defense against the wickedness of this world. Come to Me. Come to Me. Come and I will be Your Prince, Your Knight in shining armor. I am ALL for you. Be ALL for Me, My daughter.

Be...and Live...and Trust...and die to yourself daily - for I await our next moment of encounter. I love you, My daughter, My chosen one, My bride. I love you with an everlasting love.



And so, as you, O reader can see, God has blessed me so profoundly and has led me on this Journey of Life throughout my earthly adventure. I have enjoyed life to the fullest despite many ups and downs which almost all people experience living an earthly life. But because of God's tremendous Goodness to me, I have been able to live in Perfect Joy, living and moving in His Spirit of Love. O My Beloved God, You have deigned to bless me in ways that are so holy. I pray that each reader of my story will be moved to love You, too, in such a loving embrace. I ask You, now Beloved God and Father of all, to touch the heart of you, O reader, with such a desire to seek God and His Loveliness and to begin a new Journey of Love.

Psalms 63: 1 - 9

O God, you are my God - for you I long!

For you my body yearns;

for you my soul thirsts.

Like a land parched, lifeless, and without water

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so I look to you in the sanctuary to see
your power and glory.
For your love is better than life;
my lips offer you worship!
I will bless you as long as I live;
I will lift up my hands,
calling on your name.
My soul shall savor the rich banquet of praise,
with joyous lips my mouth shall honor you!
When I think of you upon my bed,
through the night watches
I will recall that you indeed are my help
and in the shadow of your wings
I shout for joy.
My soul clings fast to you;
your right hand upholds me.

Another psalm has led me throughout my journey with our God for He revealed to me long ago that this psalm is meant specifically for me and has been a Light for my entire life...I am the "king". Thank You, O Beloved Father, for granting unto me my heart's desires, for every blessing and for giving me the Joy of Your Holy Presence.

Psalm 21: 1 - 8

Lord, the king finds joy in your power;
in your victory how greatly he rejoices!
You have granted him his heart's desire;
you did not refuse the prayer of his lips.
For you welcomed him with goodly blessings;
you placed on his head a crown of pure gold.
He asked life of you;
you gave it to him,
length of days forever.

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*Great is his glory in your victory,
Majesty and splendor you confer upon him.
You have made him the pattern of
blessings forever,
you gladden him with the joy of
your presence.
For the king trusts in the Lord,
stands firm through the
love of the Most High.*

As Love Flows from the Heart

(Copyright © 1989)

*Within one's heart is found
the essence of Life as Love abounds;
flowing from the center,
reaching out to encounter creation,
touching all as LOVE flows from the heart.
Joy is felt as LOVE rushes out
through the hands, the voice, the eyes,
the feet.
For sharing one's LOVE
is the greatest JOY upon the earth.
As LOVE reaches out
beyond the existence of one's body,
it is then no longer a possession
but a gift.
Will the other accept this gift of LOVE?
Open up your heart
and let LOVE reside within.
Feel the gift which brings LIFE, eternal LIFE.
Just trust and believe...*



The Beauty of a Soul

O reader, take these words to heart and begin to breathe in the God of Life, daring to begin a new journey to your eternal home where nothing but Pure Love and Peace abide. If only one soul is moved by these words to seek the God of Creation, the God of the Universe, with all your heart, then the purpose of this book has been fulfilled. May God bless you now, O reader, with the Beauty of Life within your precious and magnificent soul. My journey now continues...

Chapter 4: The Garden Within

I pray that you, O reader, are beginning to understand the Beauty of Who God Is and how living in His Marvelous Light causes the soul to become more and more like a fragrant garden, as was the Garden of Eden where God walked with Adam and Eve. How God desires for us to prepare and cultivate the garden of our soul for God desires to walk with us in the fragrance of our garden within. In our service, we too, can help to cultivate the garden of others. May we always bring God's Love to everyone we meet.

O reader, you may be wondering how you can have this beautiful garden within your beautiful soul! Where do you begin? How do you begin? I can only give you some of the ways that I have sought God...

I have always asked God to lead me, guide me, keep me on the right path - the path that God has planned for me.

Prayer

September 26, 2011

O Holy Spirit,

Come, please come with Your Gift, the fullness of Your Gift of Fortitude for You know that I desire nothing else than to hunger for sanctity...

And that You, My Father, may find my soul pleasing to You so that You will desire to dwell in the depths of my heart and to walk freely in the garden of my soul.



The Father Speaks...September 26, 2011 (same day as above. The Father's reply to me)

Patricia A. Mayle

Child of Light, Child of My Joy,

I do most assuredly desire to roam in the riches of the garden of your heart for through much toil and suffering your garden has become so fragrant and so beautiful, that I already roam its beauty.

You do not "feel" or "recognize" My Full Presence yet because this is part of the journey to keep you humble and pure of heart.

Wait for the moment of great blossoming which you wrote in your story. Wait - for I will give unto thee treasures beyond belief, but for now you must continue to journey in faith, seeking Me with all your heart for I Am Your God and Father and I do trust in you.

The Father Speaks...July 21, 2010

Child of My Enduring Love,

Seeds, so many seeds were planted in the garden of your heart when I baptized you. My Spirit waters daily these seeds, and My Son - in the Eucharist - shines His warmth on the seeds to help them germinate and grow.



Matthew 6:33

*But seek first the kingdom of God
and his righteousness, and all these things will be
given you besides.*

Matthew 7: 7-8

*Ask and it will be given to you,
seek and you will find;
knock and the door will be opened to you. For
everyone who asks, receives;
and the one who seeks finds,*

The Beauty of a Soul

*and to the one who knocks,
the door will be opened.*

And so, I would always ask God and seek God and knock on His door. I would put out both of my hands as if someone would take my hands and lead me. I have done this with God. I have imagined Him taking my hands and leading me to His Glorious Kingdom. God - being God! - always comes to my rescue and He led me to read so many wonderful and holy books. He led me to spiritual music. He led me to come to know and to love very holy people. All I had to do was always ask God: "Please take me where you want me to go" and "O Lord, I come to do Your Will."

I do journal a lot. I find that it helps me to pour out my heart to God. Sometimes I will journal on a holy scripture or holy words spoken at Mass or the words of a speaker at a day of recollection or daily reflections from books that I have. I find that as I write, I begin to have a deeper understanding of what God wants to reveal to my heart. As I write, I also pray and even use my imagination to delve into the scripture, placing myself in the scene. God will bless you, too, O reader, as you journal and discover All Who Is God!

Journal

October 20, 1987 (One of the earliest writings)

Dear Jesus,

I come to You today seeking and knocking. I come with arms opened wide, with my heart unlocked, open and waiting for You to enter.

You are my Salvation, my Fortress, my Rock. Whom should I fear? For in You, O My Lord, is everything that is Good. In You is everything that is Beautiful, everything

Patricia A. Mayle

that is Pure. You have called me. You have chosen me. You bless me, Lord, with Your Love.

I praise You, O Beloved Jesus, with all my heart. Take me as I am. I am Yours. I am Yours and Yours alone. Make me Your brush, O Lord, that I may paint beautiful pictures for Thee, that everywhere I touch, there You also will touch. Let me be Your Song that I may sing endlessly of Your Love. You have given me every good thing, O My Lord, and I love You and praise You forever, My Beloved. I love You, O My Sweetest, Sweetest, Jesus.



And so...I invite you, O reader, to find the key that will open up your beautiful soul and to open the gate wide to let the Shepherd enter into your garden of fragrant flowers...

The Key to Life

(Copyright ©March 23, 1991)

*There is a key to Life
which unlocks the secret door
and when the key is found
the Fountain of Life abounds.*

*As the door swings open
a Light shines forth:
a Light dazzling and glorious;
a Light penetrating and mysterious.*

*As the Light bathes the child,
a newness of Life is born.
Only one key will find Its mark
which enables the child to embark*

The Beauty of a Soul

*on a journey of faith and seeing this Light
the child is given wings of flight
for this Light is all the child will need
who seeks no other to water its seed.
If left in this Light the child's journey will be
a journey of true Eternal Beauty.*



WWJD - this is short for: What Would Jesus Do? I have also tried to live my life with this holy phrase. Would Jesus condemn? Or would Jesus choose to embrace the sinner? WWJD??? What would "I" do? Do I love others as Jesus loves them? (I once was told that the person you love least is only how much you love God!) Do I serve God with great love for His Children and His Creation? Do I obey His Holy Commandments? WWJD?

I will always try my best, O My Beloved, to do as You would do and to walk in Your Holy Footsteps for I know that I will be kept safe and on Holy Ground!

Matthew 22: 36 - 39

*"Teacher, which commandment
in the law is the greatest?"*

*He said to him, "You shall love the Lord,
your God, with all your heart,
with all your soul, and with all your mind.
This is the greatest and the first commandment.
The second is like it:*

You shall love your neighbor as yourself."

First, one must begin to love God above all other things. Loving God is the first and greatest commandment. Seek Him with all your heart. Pray to Him and "talk" to Him as if He were right beside you, your greatest and dearest

friend. Invite God in. Let His Light illuminate your soul. Spend time with God, as much time as you can. Just lifting up your eyes to gaze upon Him is all He desires. Sometimes all we have is just a moment in time to look upon Him in the busyness of our daily lives. But do gaze upon Him. He will enrich the soil in your garden to help the beautiful flowers blossom and pour forth a glorious fragrance.

Once you, O reader, have developed a personal, loving relationship with the God of the Universe, the Son of Salvation, the Spirit of Holiness, you can begin to move in His Spirit to embrace the world around you...

This is the second commandment:

to love your neighbor as yourself.

God asks of us to take care of our neighbor. So I invite you to also tend your neighbor's garden.

Prayer

August 21, 2012

Heavenly Father,

I do not know if all that I am doing, all that I offer to You, all that I sacrifice to You will produce any fruit.

I know that I must die with Christ. The seed that has been planted within me, the seed that is one of intercessor, of one who dies for another, one of white martyrdom...that this seed must die and fall to the ground in complete surrender to the soil of Your Almighty Love, and I must allow this seed - the purpose for which I was created - to die and then grow and produce a harvest, new life for others, for those who will be touched by my life here and now and that they may reap the rewards of Eternal Life.

Teach me Your Ways, O Lord, that I may know how to completely die to myself so that I may accomplish all that You plan for my life.

The Beauty of a Soul

I desire, O Eternal Father, to die a thousand deaths so that graces can be poured out upon Your people. I do not want a single soul to be lost.

Help me to die to myself, to my desires, so that like Mary, My Blessed Mother, I will live only in Your Holy Will, that I will only exist to be a servant of Yours forever

- *To kneel in adoration of You*
- *To die completely to myself*
- *To live as a humble, hidden soul*
- *To embrace this gift of suffering and dying with Your Son so that as Your Holy Instrument, others will be brought to Life. May Your Will be done in, with and through me according to Your Word, Your Beloved Son, Jesus.*



God gives each of us a “garden” deep within our souls and He asks us to cultivate and care for His Holy Garden within.

Here is a short story about how to care for the garden within our soul and that if we take the time to work in it, preparing the soil, watering the garden...the blossoming of Love will be so fragrant that others will be attracted to its glorious fragrance...

Patricia A. Mayle

The Blossoming of Love

(Copyright © November 24, 1991)

Every day the old woman cries tears of compassion and tenderness upon her beloved. She also tends the garden where the Seeds of the Fire of Love are planted. Even though the Son is the giver of the Seed, the old woman knows that we must tend each other's garden by watering, by pruning, by cultivating and by loving, for the Son has commanded us to LOVE each other and to serve each other's needs.

The old woman had the joy of tending her beloved's garden each and every day. Just to feel the soft, moist soil, just to pull each weed, just to water the garden with her own tears of tenderness and compassion - these all were treasures of untold beauty for there is so much to be learned about loving another. Thus, each day, the old woman was blessed with the joy of the Son for her endless love and devotion to her beloved's garden.

After a short time, the first seedling began to grow. The old woman had no idea just what this seedling would turn out to be but the woman knew that the seedling would yield the fruit of the Seed of the Fire of Love. Patiently - oh so patiently - the old woman watched the seedling grow and grow. She realized that it was often a hard, tedious job tending the garden, but since all her labor was for her beloved friend, the work was as if she were already in heaven, for the joy in her heart was overflowing.

Then one day it happened! The first bud was visible! The color of the flower began to be revealed. The old woman already knew what the color would be because she knew the heart of her beloved. As their love drew them closer, the beauty within her beloved shone so brightly. Yes, she

The Beauty of a Soul

could tell that the color would reveal what her heart already knew.

In loving, there is always pain and always joy. The pain is the color of red for red is the passion of the Son. Red is the fire, red is the heart, red is the wine of suffering.

But after the pain is the joy of wholeness, of beauty, of refreshment, the color of compassion, the color of eternal peace...blue. Blue is the color of the sky, the color of the ocean, the color of peace and contentment.

The bud began to grow and grow. The day was near when it finally would blossom, when this flower finally would be the essence of its creation, the revelation of its own true self.

As each day passed, the color became more vibrant. Its outer, visible part was iridescent and sparkled with radiant beauty. But what of its inside? What would it look like once it had blossomed?

In her sleep the old woman dreamed of the flower of the Seed of the Fire of Love. As she gazed in her dreams into the heart of her beloved, she was unable to know the fullness of the beauty of this flower. As she dreamed this dream each night, she tried to look deeper into the heart of her beloved.

Then at midnight on the 25th day of December, her beloved called to her. Today would be the day of revelation. Today would be the day of feasting and of celebrating for today, the flower would bloom!

Together they awaited the dawn. Together they held each other, and they embraced each other as they waited patiently for the first light of the new day.

Upon the peak of the highest mountain - where they first knew the joy of their love and where the beloved had brought the old woman to experience the radiant Son - here is where they awaited the Son's first rays.

As the Light began to appear on the horizon, a soft, gentle breeze began to blow and to caress the beloved and the old woman. The sweetness of the dawn permeated their hearts and filled them with the Breath of the Son's own Life. In a moment, the dawn would be upon them and the Light of the Son would reveal the flower as it burst forth into blossom.

The moment of revelation finally came. Together in the gentleness of the Breeze and the rays of the Morning Son, they watched the flower bloom. As it burst open, its fragrance inebriated the friends who watched in amazement the blossoming of the most perfect purple flower ever to be grown. Petal by beautiful petal the flower extended its essence and revealed itself to the eyes and to the hearts of the beloved and the old woman.

Ah, yes! The color was perfect purple - the perfect blending of red and blue, of pain and joy, of passion and peace. Purple is the color of royalty - the noblest of colors. It exists to prove that TRUE LOVE is of the highest order. Purple is the fruit of the vine.

The Son who had given the Seed of the Fire of Love only gives this most perfect Seed to those who can perfectly tend the garden of Love and which blossoms into the most precious, perfect purple flower, revealing the richness and royal nature of PERFECT LOVE.

In Wisdom, let the readers of this story understand that tending the garden of a friend is by far the most perfect way to LOVE. The old woman could not thank the Son enough for trusting her with this most precious friendship, and as she beheld her friend in the Son's dawning Light, she came to know that Love is forever...

*The Beloved - God, Our Father
Seeds - those we pray for*

The Beauty of a Soul

Breeze - Holy Spirit

Son - Jesus, Son of the Father



This story tells all of us the absolute BEAUTY that is grown in the garden of our souls. The fragrance produced permeates our being and the whole earth is filled with its perfume. God is SO very good to all of us and has designed us this way so that we can and do achieve a taste of Heaven while living upon this earth and He reaches out to our world through, in and with each created heart...

Prayer

September 3, 2013

O Heavenly Father,

Come and refresh my soul! Come with Your Heavenly Dew that moisturizes the dryness of my soul, that waters and brings to life the seeds that You have planted there.

My lifespan is but a moment compared to all Eternity, yet You, Father, come into this moment in time to claim me for Your own. You have blessed me so abundantly, so magnificently! I am honored and delighted that You come and refresh me when I ask...You are an Almighty and Merciful God.



Have you ever thought about being a beautiful flower that others admire and desire to be because the beauty is so breathtaking? I was once asked the question: "If you were a flower, what flower would you be?" I didn't even hesitate to say that I would be a daisy. Why? A daisy is pure white. It is simple. It blows freely in the breeze. It has a yellow "Son" at its center...So you see, O reader, that I

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*chose the daisy flower as my "identity", if I were a flower.
Here is a writing that describes the daisy and me!*

The Simple, Beautiful Daisy

(Copyright © July 7, 2020)

*The simple, beautiful daisy
so pure and so white.*

*When I see a daisy, I see a glimpse of me -
for all I desire is to be*

SIMPLE

and

PURE

with the Son, Jesus, as the yellow center of the daisy.

Yes! Jesus, be my Center!

The gentle daisy is so simple, so pure.

It blows ever gently in the Wind,

the Holy Spirit of Life,

*Who gently blows upon me and moves me and inspires
me and directs me to My Love - the perfect and holy
Son,*

and the Father who is my Creator,

*and the Holy Spirit, the breath of God that breathes
upon me and delights my soul*

with perfect JOY and Love.

*May I forever be as simple, and beautiful,
and pure as a daisy.*

May God plant me where He desires.

May others delight in my daisy presence.

Oh, God - You are My All.



The Beauty of a Soul

The Father speaks to my heart... March 6, 2020

Child of Radiant Beauty,

As each day passes, you become more and more the fragrant rose of My Heart. Your essence, your fragrance reaches to the heights of Heaven and I know that you are forever Mine.

Cling to Me always. Cling, and do not let go. I am always here, always touching you with My Love. Open wide the gates of your heart. Contemplate Me in My Fullness. Let me reveal to you the secrets of My Heart.

I desire for us to be One forever. I desire for us to know each other to the depths of Our Being. Yes, I created and fashioned you as a holy vessel of My Love. I desired from the moment I thought of you to create you for Myself and to show My World My Goodness and My Holy Love through you - who are My Vessel of Hope, My Vessel of True Love.

Let Me touch You now in ways you do not know. Ready your heart to receive My Precious Gifts, My Precious Pearls of Holy Wisdom - for a Lover desires only to fulfill the dreams of the Beloved.

In you, My child, I pour forth Myself to make your dreams of Our Everlasting Love become a permanent, magnificent reality.

O Child, O Daughter, O Fragrant Beauty - remain in Me, remain in My Heart. Touch Me and we shall be One for all eternity.



Yes, O reader, dare to touch the Heart of Our Beloved God. Place your hand on the Sacred Heart of Jesus and feel the pulsing of His Heart as it beats with Holy Love for you.

All He asks of us is to try...so try, O reader, try and touch the Heart of Our God.

Image

January 23, 2019

I had an image of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. I saw His Beautiful Loving Heart pulsating, radiating with love for me. I also saw my own heart and the Sacred Heart of Jesus was “pulling” my heart closer to His Heart.

Then Jesus put His forehead down upon me - like the gesture of someone understanding another’s grief (in my case, the grief of sin). This gesture by Jesus was so comforting and so forgiving. It’s almost as if I hadn’t sinned - for Jesus still loved me and drew me closer to Him.

Prayer

March 12, 2020

O My God, My All, My Everything...

Yes - Simplicity is Who You Are...

LOVE, MERCY, JOY - these are words that describe Your Simplicity.

Help me to maintain simplicity in my life. I desire nothing else but You Who Are Simplicity! All that is needed is relationship and deep, abiding love between us.

Help me to see Your Beauty in all of creation. You manifest Yourself through the beauty of all created things...this is So Franciscan! Help me to reflect the depths of this beautiful world and to share Your Beauty with all of creation.

Thank You, Father, for every gift and blessing. You are Almighty, All-Knowing. You have blessed me beyond words with incredible “knowing” and “loving” You. May I forever ponder the depths of Who You Are.



The Beauty of a Soul

Prayer

March 1, 2020

Thank You, Father, for loving me as I am. You created me in Your Holy Image. May I continue to grow into Your Likeness, into Your Holiness for I want to be able to embrace You fully and wholly at every moment of my life. Everything I am, everything I do, may it all be united in Your Holy Ways so that I never stray from You, so that I continue this journey of Love towards Your Kingdom.

Refresh me - body and soul.

Cleanse me - scrub me clean.

*Refine me - so that all impurities
will be filtered out.*

*Magnify me - so that I, in my smallness, may
magnify Your Goodness
and Your Light to others.*

Keep me forever in the palm of Your Hand. Help me to Love as You Love, to Serve as You Serve us, Jesus. I am Yours, O My Beloved. Take me as I am and mold me into the Holy Image, the Holy Creation You have called me to be.



O reader, it's not so hard to love our God or to pray to Him from the depths of our being. You and I are made in His Image. We were born to give glory to His Holy Name.

Psalm 27: 1, 4

*The Lord is my light and my salvation;
whom should I fear?*

*One thing I ask of the Lord;
this I seek: to dwell in the Lord's house
all the days of my life,*

Patricia A. Mayle

*to gaze on the Lord's beauty,
to visit his temple.*

If Each of Us Could Be...

(Copyright © January 12, 1991)

*If each of us could be what You have called us to be,
then Your creation - this earth - would experience a
rebirth of
unparalleled newness.*

*Let me be a starting place for Your Plan
to be unfurled.*

*Let me never cease to run the race,
to run as if the goal is within reach.*

*Let me learn, explore, understand, comprehend and
love Your creation, Your Wisdom,
Your call for me to exist and to be all that You have
designed me to be.*



A Time for Us

(Copyright ©2019)

*A time for Us, a time for joy.
Moments of eternal bliss, Heavenly eternal bliss.
As I move from moment to Moment,
from love to Love,
from encounter to Encounter,
I can honestly say with all my heart that You, My
Eternal One,
that You are My One and Only.
You are the Ever-Present focus of my life.*

The Beauty of a Soul

*My whole being craves You.
My mind is illumined in Your Holy Light.
I breathe only in Your Spirit.
I move in concert with the song
 within my being - the Song which You,
 My Beloved, sing to me.
My life, I pray, has been transformed.
The younger "me" is now becoming
 more complete with You, my Love.
I am becoming Your Holy Creation.
I am now living in a heavenly Way.
I am no longer just "me",
 but I am now a new creation in,
 with and through Us.
A time for Us - Yes! An eternal "time" begun
 here on earth.
Take me, Oh my Love, into the
 realm of eternal bliss.
Keep me moving ever closer to the
 Heavenly Kingdom.
One day nothing will separate us.
One day I will be Bliss; I will be Joy; I will be Song;
 I will be Yours.
A time for Us is eternal, forever, endless...
 beginning with my YES, giving You my all.
 A time for Us is this very moment.*



Prayer

April 6, 2020

Thank You, Father, for irradiating my whole being with the warmth of Your Beloved Son...I am in AWE of all that You bless me with...me - who is so small, so insignificant in the world around me. I am but a single

Patricia A. Mayle

flower in a field of flowers, and yet You dare to lift me high and consume me in Your Holy Love.

Help me to know Your Plan for me as I continue this journey toward eternal life. Can I possibly write a book to help others on their own personal, spiritual journey?

Help me to LISTEN to Your Words. Move within my spirit to enlighten me and guide me always in Your Holy Will.



The Father Speaks...April 6, 2020

O Child, O Daughter of endless Love and Devotion...

TRUST - that's all I ask of you - to trust Me to lead you and guide you. Follow the Light in your heart - the Light of all Truth, all Knowledge, all Wisdom.

Let Me begin to ignite a great spark, a Holy Fire into your being so that the Radiance, the tremendous outpouring of this Holy Light will bring you into the Wisdom of My Precious, Holy Heart.

Child, in your convalescence let Me be Your Strength and Your Health. I am ready to begin a new work in you. Open your eyes, your heart, your mind, your soul to "see" and to understand the new mission I have planned for you.

As My Son proclaimed this to the world that He makes all things new - so it is with you, My child. I will make you "new" in My All-encompassing Light. Just TRUST - and then let Me do all the work.

Like the fourth level of prayer described by St. Teresa of Avila, I will rain down volumes of Wisdom and Holy Light to penetrate every fiber of your being so that you can worthily express to this world, to My creation - the Beauty of a Soul, the magnificence of Life when lived in unison, in perfect Harmony with Me.

The Beauty of a Soul

Child, I trust in you to do My Holy Work. Now it is time for you to open wide the recesses of your heart to let Me be released to the world through your beautiful vision of our United and Glorious Love. Child, I bless you now with My whole Self - all that I am. Be with Me at every moment.

I love you more than you could ever know.



Prayer

June 2, 2019

Heavenly Father,

Why me? Why does my essence, my perfume, rise up to You? I feel so inadequate, so caught up in life...so much so that my time with You is often so short.

I know that in "courting", in the engagement before marriage, so much time must be spent with the Beloved before full union of body, mind and heart can take place. And in our case - the union of our spirits.

I know that my time with You, My Beloved, is not enough. I need to know You more, to experience You more, to desire You more...help me to be still and just LOVE You, My Beloved.

O My Beloved One - May I not only be "stamped" with Your Image upon my soul...No - I want You to live, move and breathe in my soul. I desire You to transform me so much that -

every breath I take

every thought

every heartbeat

every word spoken

every gesture

every movement of my body

will be You as You animate me in ALL WAYS - so that I will only bring forth to Your world Your Holy Presence!



Ah yes - hence the "perfume" that You, Father, drew out of me...Yes - I desire to be Your Aroma, Your Fragrance to this world.

Ephesians 5:2

*And walk in love,
as Christ also has loved us and
given Himself for us,
an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling
aroma.*

The Father speaks...June 18, 2019

Child of Mercy and a Loving Heart,

I have held you in My embrace. I alone held you for you are my beloved one, my chosen one, My Hope and My Call. You are chosen! Accept these words. Everywhere you go you spread My Sunshine. You are a JOY to everyone. Do not be afraid of the small infractions of sin. I will erase all with My soothing Love. Keep always and everywhere your focus on Me. I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. I alone will be Your Joy and I alone will love you for all eternity. You are chosen.

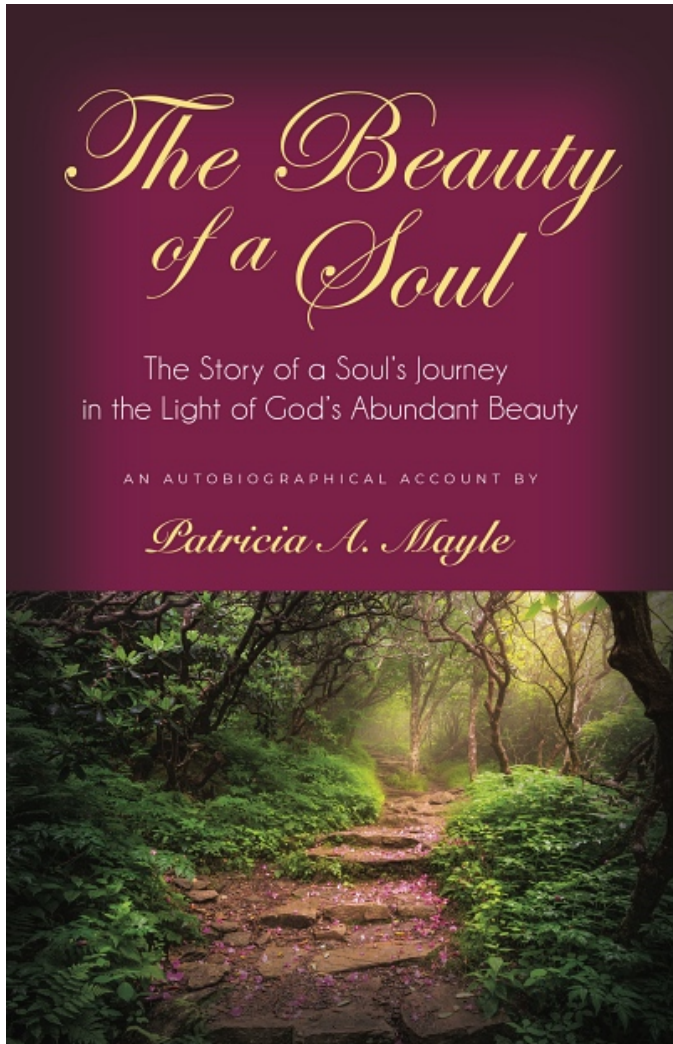
You are a vessel of My Love, an instrument of My Goodness to this world of sin and doubt and fear. You can and you will bring much Hope to many whom I have chosen to be in your path of life.

Cling to Me - the Vine of richest and purest Salvation. Drink in fully of My inebriating, all-encompassing Love. I am yours and You are mine! I love you, My Beloved Daughter!



The Beauty of a Soul

O reader...make this moment in time the very beginning of a time of growing in Love with the Almighty One. I will pray for you as you continue to read this book of my own personal relationship with God, My Beloved, My God and My All. May God bless you now, at this moment in time, as you read the rest of my story. May God bring you to His Holy and Most Glorious Fountain of Life-Giving Water, the Water that enables your holy garden within to grow and grow and grow! May the fragrance of "you" be an invitation for others to also want to come and to know and love God Almighty!



The Beauty of a Soul is the story of how God can uplift a soul to experience God in an intimate way.

The Beauty of a Soul

By Patricia A. Mayle

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