**Complete and original text also used in the video in Focomediasharing.com**

**Time is fast escaping me**

Time is fast escaping me;

accept, O Lord, my life!

In my heart I hold you, the treasure

that must shape every move I make.

Follow me, watch over me;

yours is my loving: rejoicing and suffering.

May no one catch even a sigh.

Hidden in your tabernacle

I live, I work for all.

May the touch of my hand be yours,

only yours be the tone of my voice.

In this rag of myself

may your Love return to this arid world,

with the water that gushes abundantly

from your wound, O Lord!

Let Wisdom divine clear away the gloomy affliction of many,

of all. In this may Mary shine forth.

New City, Chiara Lubich, Essential Writings p 75