

The heart of God is so abounding in love, his good is so absolutely infinite, that all men may possess him without lessening each one's possession; [...] The sun shines no less upon a rose together with a thousand millions of other flowers, than though it shone but upon that alone. And God pours his love no less over one soul, though he loves with it an infinity of others, than if he loved that one only: the force of his love not decreasing by the multitude of rays which it spreads, but remaining ever quite full of his immensity.

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# THE HEART OF GOD



TAD X, 14.

*S. Franciscus de Sales, Simpelveld, De Schat van Simpelveld, circa 1690.*

