Eé oglio bene

Es vogloc hene non perchè lo me parato a dirt; cos, non perchè il caore mi trefferisee greeda parola; non perché la Jede me fa credere che sei Amore; nemeno perché les neorto per me. les vogsio becce perché les entreto nella nia iste pur dell'aria nes mies palicions più sel sangue nelle rie vere les cuetrato donce nessura foter cutrare quendo messeus potera autorias ofus quelevalta nessano potera consolar, Spar grown t'ho perleto Egus ora li la guardato

e nel tres Volto la letto la risposta; aelle tre Parole la Avignezione; me tres aucore la Polesiona Di reglio lecue perclie per facil and lesi ostouto con me ho vitanto de te to beruto alla tua Legge c'non me ne ero accorta. me ne sono metrete irrobust To and sono represa ma ero ignora come il bombo che beve dalla resume e aucora non sa Résauverla ponquel dolce usue.

James d'esserts prota

— almeno me po

nel tempo che rei riemene

de questo ancore
che has restato ta re
c mi ha postretta

a dirtí:

"No roplio hene,
Rome, domenica in Alois

24 aprile 1560.

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(English translation)

Rome, Second Sunday of Easter, 24 April 1960

I love you

I love you not because I have learned to tell you so; not because my heart suggests these words, not even because faith has made me believe that you are love; and not even because you died for me. I love you because you have entered into my life more than the air in my lungs, more than the blood in my veins. You have come and entered where no one could enter: when no one could help me, each time no one could console me. Every day I have spoken with you. At every moment I have looked at you and in your countenance I have found the answer; in your words the explanation; in your love the solution.

I love you
because for many years
you have lived with me
and I have lived with you.
I drank from your law,
and did not know it.
I was nourished with it,
became strong in it
I found new courage,
but I was unaware of it
like a child who drinks its mother's milk
and still does not know
how to call her by that sweet name.

Help me to be grateful
- at least a little in the time which is left to me,
for this love
that you have given me
and has compelled me
to tell you,
I love you.