

Prayer XII- St. Nikolai Velimirovic

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Anoint my heart with the oil of

Your mercy, my most merciful Lord. May neither anger against the strong nor scorning of the weak ever erupt in my heart! For everything is weaker than the morning dew.

May hatred never make a nest in my heart against those who plot evil against me, so that I may be mindful of their end and be at peace.

Mercifulness opens the way to the heart of all creatures, and brings joy. Mercilessness brings fog to the fore, and creates a cramped isolation.

Have mercy on Your merciful servant, most Tender Hand, and reveal to me the mystery of Your mercy.

The Ultimate Man is the child of the Father's mercy and the Spirit's light.

All creation is merely a story about Him. The mighty suns in the heavens and the smallest drops of water in the lake can in themselves be one part of the story about Him. All the builders of heaven and earth, from the exceedingly mighty seraphim to rulers and the tiniest particle of dust, tell the very same story about Him, their fore-essence and fore-source. ([περισσότερα...](#))