Year A, The Third Sunday after the Epiphany

OT-3, Psalm 27:1, 4-9



Love is my light and my sal vation, whom shall I fear?
Love is the strength of my life,
Of whom shall I be a fraid?

One thing have I asked of Love, that I shall ever seek: That I might dwell in the Heart of Love all the days of my life, To behold the Beauty of my Be loved, and to know Love's Plan.

For I shall hide in Love's heart in the day of trouble,
As in a tent in the desert, a⊡way from the noise of my fears.
And I shall rise above my struggles, my pain,
Shouting blessings of gratitude in Love's Heart, and singing melodies of praise to my Be ☐loved.

Hear, O my Beloved, when I cry a-loud, be gracious and answer me! You have said, "Seek my face." My heart responds, "Your face, my Beloved, do I seek; hide not your face from me."

Do not turn from me, You who have been my refuge. Enfold me in your strong arms, O Blessed One. Though my father and mother may not under □stand me, You, my Beloved, know me and love me.