## Year A, The Third Sunday after the Epiphany



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.



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