Year A, The Third Sunday after the Epiphany



Love is my light and my sal Evation, / whom shall I fear? Love is the strength of my life, / Of whom shall I be affraid?

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.

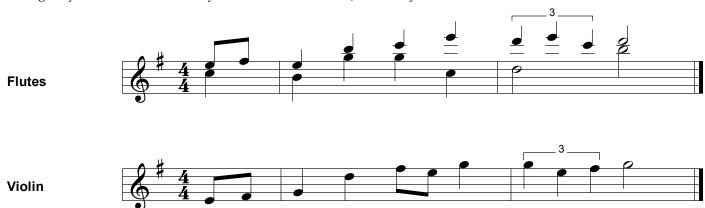
And I shall rise above my struggles, my pain,

Shouting blessings of gratitude in Love's Heart, and singing melodies of praise to my Be∃oved.

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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