

TRINITY

Love, unforced and free,
Flows eternally,
Flows with pure intending,
Circles without ending
Through the Holy Three.

Love, intense with light,
Triple mirth, and might,
Fashions from the prancing
Of the Threesome's dancing
Worlds with futures bright.

Love, replete with grace,
Turns the Triune face
To a risky daring:
Holy-Image-sharing,
For a Human race.

Love, beholding sin
Cruelly enter in
(Smothering the living),
Plans a Selfless giving,
Fallen wills to win.

Love, stretched out to die,
Offers life on high---
God, to sinners speaking:
"New birth, for the seeking!"
What is our reply?

-- *David L. Hatton, 8/13/2002*