

## 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*