

Trinity



In the Beginning, not in time or space,
But in the quick before space and time,
In Life, in Love, in co-inherent Grace,
In three in one and one in three, in rhyme,
In music, in the whole creation story,
In His own image, His imagination,
He calls us out of darkness, chaos, chance,
To improvise a music of our own
To sing the chord that calls us to the dance,
Three notes resounding from a single tone,
To sing the end in whom we all begin,
Our God beyond, beside us and within

Image – Icons Of The Incarnation, Sophie Hacker, Canterbury Press

Poem - Malcolm Guite, Sounding the Seasons, Canterbury Press