



Unresting, unhasting,
and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting,
thou rulest in might,
thy justice like mountains
high soaring above
thy clouds which are fountains
of goodness and love.

Trinity Sunday

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small.

In all life thou livest, the true life of all.

We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Great God of all glory,
great God of all glory,
great God of all light,
thine angels adore thee,
all veiling their sight.
All praise we would render;
O help us to see
'tis only the splendor
of light hideth thee.











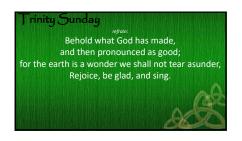








In the sky is the sun,
which brings light to the world,
and the clouds all arrayed
like a blanket unfurled.
And beneath and upon
all this splendor are we,
who, like ev'rything else
were created by Thee.











Trinity Sunday

all sheep and oxen,
and also the beasts of the field,
the birds of the air, and the fish of the sea,
whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

All:
O Lord, our Sovereign,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!





Frinity Sunday

For the beauty of the earth,
for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.



For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound & sight:
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.



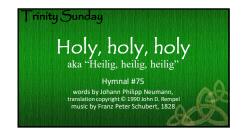




Trinity Sunday

We welcome you with joy and affection into this household of faith. We pledge to you our help, our prayers, our concern, that we may all increase in the knowledge and love of God. We trust God for strength to follow with you in Christ's way, keeping together the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. Amen.













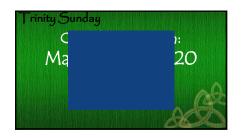




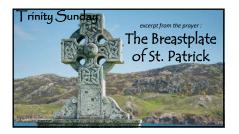






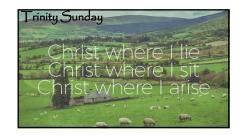
























Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure. Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure. Here you heard my dear Son's story, here you touched him, saw his glory. Go, my children, sins forgiven, at peace and pure.

rinity Sunday Go, my children, fed and nourished, closer to me. Grow in love and love by serving, joyful and free. Here my Spirit's power filled you, here his tender comfort stilled you. Go, my children, fed and nourished, joyful and free.







