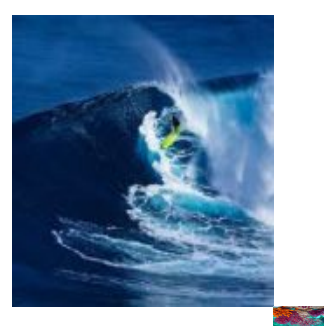
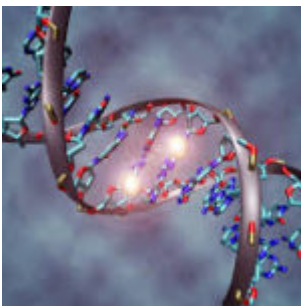


# THE TRINITY'S BIG ROOM!

## THE TRINITY'S BIG HOUSE!



There's a hint. So, you take a Dollar Tree pregnancy test. It's positive. Next stop: OB-GYN. She confirms. Six weeks later an ultrasound is performed. Everything is OK and it's a ????

You're ecstatic because it's your first baby! You tell your parents! They join the bliss! Later you tell close friends. They too join in the joy!



Stimulation is a key constituent of a baby's growth. So, you begin decorating baby's new environment. Color(s), furnishings, toys, music makers ... so much to decide and do!

Finally, the room is finished. You have deep satisfaction because you've done everything to make a **wonder-filled environment!**

**WHY** did you expend yourself in making this ideal environment? After all, you could have used the room "just as it was."

**There's but one answer!**



**And so it was with The Trinity.**

*God is Love.* (1 John 4:8) Flowing from His essence, God "decided" (*Let us ...* Genesis 1:26) to have kids. However, before they arrived He decorated a **BIG HOUSE**. "The creation is quite like **A SPACIOUS** and **SPLENDID HOUSE**, provided and filled with the most exquisite furnishings." (John Calvin)

Every feature of the **BIG HOUSE** was designed to stimulate **immeasurable wonder!** “There is not one blade of grass, there is no color in this world that is not intended to make us rejoice.” (John Calvin) “All creation is a symphony of praise to God.” (Hildegard of Bingen)

Ponder the pictures above. They are an infinitesimally small sampling of **the wonders** of the Trinity’s **BIG HOUSE!**

What’s the response of your mind and heart? Perhaps, you will join Francis of Assisi in his exuberant praise!

**Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord,  
All praise is Yours, all glory, all honor and all blessings.  
Praised be You, my Lord, with all Your creatures,  
especially Sir Brother Sun,  
Who is the day through whom You give us light?  
And he is beautiful and radiant with great splendor,  
Of You Most High, he bears the likeness.  
Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Moon and the stars,  
In the heavens, you have made them bright, precious, and  
fair.  
Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air,  
And fair and stormy, all weather’s moods,  
by which You cherish all that You have made.  
Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water,  
So useful, humble, precious, and pure.  
Praised be You my Lord through Brother Fire,  
through whom You light the night  
and he is beautiful and playful and robust and strong.  
Praised be You, my Lord, through our Sister, Mother Earth  
who sustains and governs us,  
producing varied fruits with colored flowers and herbs.**