

## SOON

Soon all will be well, Father.

Soon students will all return to school;  
Soon the shops will reopen;  
Soon children will play in parks and playgrounds;  
Soon we will gather with family and friends;  
Soon we will meet in church buildings;  
Soon we will watch sport or visit the cinema;  
Soon the jobs will return;  
Soon the isolation will be over;  
Soon the fear will be gone;  
Soon our lives will return to normal;  
Soon ...

It's what we look forward to,  
    yearn for,  
    hope for.

Yet soon is an unknown time,  
A distant event we cannot define.  
Soon conspires with anticipation,  
Soon shares insights with optimism,  
Soon links arms with hope.

In you is the greatest hope, Father.  
And soon doesn't matter.  
It's enough to know that  
Your promises,  
Your love,

Are mine

Now.

Anything else will be soon enough.

*So we're not giving up. How could we! Even though on the outside it often looks like things are falling apart on us, on the inside, where God is making new life, not a day goes by without his unfolding grace. These hard times are small potatoes compared to the coming good times, the lavish celebration prepared for us. There's far more here than meets the eye. The things we see now are here today, gone tomorrow. But the things we can't see now will last forever. (2 Corinthians 4: 16–18, MSG)*