

HOPE

I love the stories of hope, Father.

They are told on the news,
seen in the paper,
shared online.

Stories of people
Inspiring others,
Displacing fear with hope.

Love is your first name, Father;
Hope is your second.
In you there is always hope—
Hope that we will survive;
Hope that a vaccine will be found;
Hope that life will return to normal.

And beyond this moment in time—
Hope in this world for a fulfilling life.
Hope in the next world for eternal life.

Keep me strong in my hope, Father,
And in sharing that hope with others.

I saw the Lord before me at all times; he is near me, and I will not be troubled. And so I am filled with gladness, and my words are full of joy. And I, mortal though I am, will rest assured in hope, because you will not abandon me in the world of the dead; you will not allow your faithful servant to rot in the grave. You have shown me the paths that lead to life, and your presence will fill me with joy. (Acts 2: 25–28, GNT)

Let your hope keep you joyful, be patient in your troubles, and pray at all times. (Romans 12: 12, GNT)