

Hope is...
A sliver of moonglow
On the darkest of nights.
A warm hand to hold
To alleviate frights.
It's planting a seed
In the cold, hardened earth,
And soon-to-be parents
Awaiting the birth.
It's a bright star above,
Gently guiding our way,
A journey begun,
A shiny, new day.
It's acknowledging heartache,
Grief, loss and strife,
Yet knowing there's more
Good than bad in this life;
To believe in the power of beauty and love,
And Jesus, in all things... sent from above.

~By Michele Braungard

