

## Hope and Love

As the earth spins into day and night,  
so the human soul basks in light  
and quivers in darkness.  
And as the earth sometimes has foul weather,  
the soul too has it hurricanes and rains.

Hope and love are, were, will be.  
Hope is God's eternal nudge in our ribs.  
Something is ahead  
and, knowing not its shape,  
we push toward it nonetheless.  
Hope pulls us.

Love is everywhere, and always has been.  
Love existed before we came to join it.  
Love made us.  
Love makes us make more of us.  
Love is God's radiant comfort in our souls.  
Love binds us.

With hope to pull and love to bind,  
we need not fear.

When all is seemingly lost,  
when it is nighttime in the soul,  
when there is wind and rain,  
there are yet two forces to sustain us.

Hope.  
Love.