

HOPE (In response to the earthquake in Turkey, the war in Ukraine.....2023)

Hope, such a small word but it holds such vast promise.
It is the reason that generation after generation endures.
In hope we forgive the deeds of the past,
leading us on the path of reconciliation,
and a vision of a different narrative.

Hope is not blind optimism or a wish to be uttered lightly.
It is a daily practice, an idea to be nurtured,
lest we be overwhelmed by despair.

It is the drive to keep on digging, the hope of finding life amongst the rubble.
To fight on, against all odds, a bloody exhausting war, for the love of country.
It is in the heart of all mothers to protect their children.
It is the courage to walk hundreds of miles in fear and danger,
to cross a border in the hope to be allowed a better life.

Hope is a story we tell ourselves, after the loss of a loved one,
that one day our broken hearts will mend,
the pain of loss will ease and we will feel love again.

Hope is what dreams are made of.
For the oppressed, the poor, the sick, the lonely,
for some it is all they have.
Without hope there is no reason to endure.

Hope is seeing the goodness in others,
not to let hate and evil have a seat at the table.
Hope allows us to see the beauty all around us,
to believe that justice and love will keep our world stable.

Hope compels us to strive again and again for the impossible.
To rebuild a life, a home, a relationship,
to overcome failure and persist,
opening our minds to possibilities of what could be.
The catalyst to discoveries of the past and future,
hope is the savior of humanity

Sarah Gray