

Hope is Born Again

As I wound my way over the top of the hill on Herman Road in the very early morn a few days before the Holy Day of Hope being born again the snow drifted softly down from the heavens. My radio was playing Jim Brickman and Amy Grant's duo of the song '*Hope is Born Again*'.

The flood of emotions so deep and beautiful filled me, filled the car, filled the very air. And I knew for certain that ...

Hope really is born again!

I remember St. Paul saying once something to the effect, "If you can see it, it is not hope."

So it is with our Faith that we believe, it is with our Love that we behave and it is our Hope that *all things will come to pass* and we will be with Him and all those we love, not just here, but also There, those already in our heavenly and eternal Home.

So my Faith brings me Hope. Faith fuels my Love for Him and all of us created in His image and Likeness. And my Hope brings me peace that in the end...

Everything will be okay.

Christmas

And so our cycle begins again, renewed soon, He comes to us, as we read about Him, as one of us, beginning as a child so small and helpless...

Yet Light

In the darkest days of the year, when the great Sun Star hovers around the southern horizon, shedding its light less than a mere nine hours a day, and at its solstice even less, He comes...

Light

We put in the windows, candles electric, and in a wreath four candles of wax lit with fire, and yes, probably on the mailbox and in the roping evergreen, tiny tiny ones, many of ...

Light

The tree stands tall in honor of Him, happy to be warm again, grown by Mary Ann and Jerome, yet even happier to be lit with a thousand tiny twinkle lights that resemble the stars in the sky and...

Light

In the madness of 'the material', outside in the greater world, even they adorn the world with all kinds of...

Light

(over)

Three different men came far afar, traveling distances by foot ten thousand of us combined would never do in our short lifetimes. They spent years searching. They were led by something in the sky, a star made of...

Light

The night He came the darkness broke, the sky was filled with heavenly hosts, to the poorest of the poor He came as One, One with His Father in the Trinity, as one of us, to show us again how to be Children of...

Light

Those hosts sang and sang and their message was clear, it rang through the heavens, it brought never before cheer. Shepherds were awed and in fear of the sights, until those angels said...

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests." Lk 2:14

Peace, they said, let there be peace and...

Light

In the trials and tribulations of the world in turmoil, greed running amok, people who've been struck by those who care less for others than for their own dark needs, we can be His...

Light

Like the star of Earendil, in the darkest of places, in the darkest of nights, in the darkest of days with no sun in sight... We can be...

Light

It doesn't take much once you embrace The Child, the One Who came for all, Whose mission is clear. As was said by Him in the beginning...

Let there be Light!!

I wish for us all that we see, in this season most dear to those **who believe**, that we know what He wants, and we do as He asks, so that in the end, we are **all** with Him in that place of most eternal light.

Pray for Peace. Pray for each other.

And may your Christmas be full of His most merry Light!

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