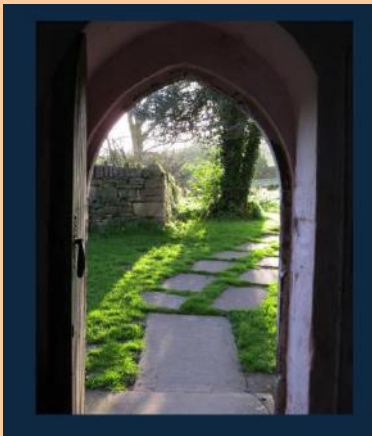


Glimpses of Hope



A doorway...offering glimpses....
can be an invitation...
into a fresh space...
a wider landscape.

In this Jubilee Year, we are invited by Pope Francis to, 'be **awakened to hope**....and to cross the doorway into a renewed sense of hope for ourselves.' The poet, Mary Oliver, said: 'For me, the door to the woods is the door to the temple.'

What doorways offer a new sense of hope to you?

Expectation, like efficiency, looks at the end of things, for goals and accomplishments.

Hope, like love, looks to the beginnings, for promptings, longings, urgings.'

From 'The Awakened Heart' by Gerald May.

Some ways in which we may sense hope within....

Rooted...
Depths...
Grounded...
Earthy...



Brightness...
Emergence...
Bubbling up...
Reaching beyond....

What sense of hope do you need...or feel drawn to today?



'I arise today, through the strength of heaven, light of the sun, radiance of the moon, splendour of fire speed of lightning, swiftness of wind, depth of the sea, stability of the earth, firmness of rock.'

From the prayer of St Patrick's Breastplate.

Hope is a light beyond the dark.

With the light we become aware of all that is beautiful, and we learn to identify colour. Light gives names to what is beautiful: The blue sky, the green grass, the golden sunset. Light draws us towards the beautiful.

May our lives be full of hope, so we can see the light beyond the dark.

May any clouds move and the miracle of sunshine appear.

May our lives always veer towards the light.

Mgr Donald Lucey

The Bright Field by R.S.Thomas

I have seen the sun break through to illuminate a small field for a while, and gone my way and forgotten it. But that was the pearl of great price, the one field that had treasure in it. I realise now that I must give all that I have to possess it.

Life is not hurrying on to a receding future, nor hankering after an imagined past. It is the turning aside like Moses to the miracle of the lit bush, to a brightness that seemed as transitory as your youth once, but is the eternity that awaits you.

'My little book of glimpses.....'

