

“Hope”

**Hope flows out like an eternal spring,
Feeding our minds, new horizons to bring.
It comes gushing forth, our souls to nourish,
And without this hope, all life would perish.**

**The valley without Hope would be dark and grim,
No dawn would break forth over the mountain rim.**

**Hope sometimes seems almost to fade away,
But then comes gently to give light for the day.**

**Promises are made and kept with faith and Hope,
For tomorrow’s troubles, the promise will help us cope.**

**Hope is a transitory thing placed within each soul,
It comes and goes, but without it, we see no goal.**

**Without Hope, birds would never fly,
For hoping we can, brings the will to try.**

**Without Hope, babies would never walk,
And parents are filled with Hope as babies begin to talk.**

**So to this thing called Hope we must forever cling,
In the pursuit of dreams, we will find this happiness thing.**

**So Hope lives on in the breast of man,
Within it lies the will to say, “I know I can.”**

By Louise Hall