

UKRAINE. HOPE, AND UNCHANGING TRUTH

So many situations, globally and in our own lives, can seem hopeless.

But we hope anyway. Because hope is a choice. One that we always have. And it is a choice today that is rooted in truth – the truth that hate can't win. Love wins. Hope wins. So, we're going to share this short poem about hope – because we choose to, **because the truths of the gospel never change, and because it's in the darkness that those truths shine brightest.**

Read the poem slowly. Ask God to speak to you through it. And let's declare hope over the world.

A new light arrives

*Buried in the night,
anxious thoughts crowded darkly
around me.*

*The last thing I expect
is a miracle;
the last thing I anticipate is God
riding the dawn.*

*But then,
like the only answer we ever need,
a new light arrives,
splashing grace-paint
on the worn-out canvas of my heart,*

*and all of a sudden
hope is running along the tops of the trees
wild-eyed
and rampant.*

Gideon Heugh

Gideon writes for Tearfund and is a poet and environmentalist.