



25
The poet called it gritty!
The nature of hope, she
said, is its willingness
To hang in for the long haul;
To cross thresholds of fear,
disappointment, and regret
and still persist in offering
the world a kinder vision
of itself.

Day after day,
disappointment after
disappointment, to stay
the course.
This indeed is hope!

Yes, wishful thinking
plays a part, but gritty
hope demands a certain
courage.

A determination if you
will that your hope
counts.

That it will not fall silent,
that it too will make a
difference, as long as
you stay faithful to
possibilities not yet created.

This is the hope I strive
for; a hope that clings to
life for the sheer joy of it.

A hope that will make
something of itself...

and in that making,
return to the world a
light once lost; now
eternally viewable.

"Sunday soul work" by June Goudey