

*May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace
as you trust in him, so that you may overflow
with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.
Romans 15:13*

From the God of new beginnings comes a year
with its pages yet unturned.

I wonder . . .

**What joys? What sorrows? What valleys?
What mountain tops? What turning points await us?**

**What will be written on these pages when we
read them back to ourselves at a time yet to come?**

I wonder . . .

Will we meet the days with a sense of aliveness
and anticipation?

**Will we allow ourselves tears when we hurt
and celebration when we rejoice?**

**Will we throw open the doors of our inner beings
and invite God in?**

Will we stretch out our arms to embrace those
who need our touch?

Will we accept another's embrace
when we are in need of comfort?

I wonder . . .

**Will we say "Yes!" to life,
and trust God with our days?**