

When I meet people in whom you are hidden from my view on my Emmaus road of life ...

Awaken hope in me.

When the planet's war, terrorism, hunger, violence and disease envelops me with its pain ...

Awaken hope in me.

When, like Mary in the garden, my own illusions and expectations keep me from finding you ...

Awaken hope in me.

When the best in me feels beaten down by the worst in someone else ...

Awaken hope in me.

When you surprise me by showing up unexpectedly in what I resist ...

Awaken hope in me.

When I cannot heal the ones I care about or take away their struggles ...

Awaken hope in me.

When I refuse to come close enough to you and keep you at a distance by my self-endeavours ...

Awaken hope in me.

When the mystery of death and the secret of the soul's ongoing journey take me into darkness ...

Awaken hope in me.

When my inner goodness is entombed and I lack the courage to bring your love to life \ldots

Awaken hope in me.

When the Fire of Pentecost seeks to fill me with your challenging energy and enthusiasm ...

Awaken hope in me.

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