



REFLECTIONS

May 24, 2020

**My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.**

Psalm 121:2

Rays of Hope

Evening light cast a ray of hope on tomorrow. Pollsters awarded him the presidency of the United States, the next leader of the free world. Thomas Dewey had labored hard toward tomorrow, that 2nd day of November 1948. Then tomorrow came.

Live for today with rays of hope rising like the morning's sun. Easy words aren't they; but today's reality differs from yesterday's prospects. Most days find their inspiration in hope for tomorrow. We have plans for it. Dreams live there; paintings of the future hang on its walls; joy makes its home there. Love houses the tomorrow we dream for.

Today's news reports its happenings together with conjecture about who the Cowboys will draft, how China will respond to economic challenges, and whether there's rain in tomorrow's forecast. We listen to the daily chatter to help plan for tomorrow—what we will do, where we will do it, and how. But tomorrows come with surprises, someone's unexpected choice, reactions shaped by perspectives not considered, storms strike without warning, election tallies that disprove pollsters' outlooks.

No matter what tomorrow brings, we find ourselves living within its mysteries, reacting to the unexpected, adapting to the unexplained, and as we always have done, still preparing for the tomorrows yet to come. Hope inspires life within us; hope to make life better for ourselves and others who follow; and to set an example as *[we] wait for the Lord, my soul waits, / and in his word I put my hope.* (Psalm 130:5)

Then evening light casts a ray of hope that tomorrow Christ Jesus will brighten the darkened sky with rays of hope rising like the morning's sun.

And hope does not disappoint... (Romans 5:5)

You are the light of the world,

Richard +

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