

"HOPE"

"God Speaks" through Peguy;

I am, says God, Master of the Three Virtues.

Faith is a faithful wife.
Charity is an ardent mother.
But hope is a tiny girl.

I am, says God, the Master of Virtues.

Faith is she who remains steadfast during
centuries and centuries.
Charity is she who give herself during centuries
and centuries.
But my little hope is she
Who rises every morning.

I am, says God, the Lord of Virtues.

Faith is she who remains tense during centuries
and centuries.
Charity is she who unbends during centuries and
and centuries.
But my little hope
is she who every morning
wishes us good day.

I am, says God, the Lord of Virtues.

Faith is a soldier, a captain holding a fort,
One of the king's cities,
In the borderland of Gascony, in the borderland
of Lorraine.
Charity is a physician, a little sister of the poor,
Who nurses the sick, who nurses the wounded,
The king's poor,
In the borderland of Gascony, in the borderland
of Lorraine,
But my little hope is she
Who says how do you do to the poor and to the
orphan.

I am, says God, the Lord of Virtues.

Faith is a church, a cathedral rooted in the soil
of France.
Charity is a hospital, an almshouse which gathers
up all the miseries of the world.
But if it weren't for hope, all that would be nothing
but a cemetery.

I am, says God, the Lord of Virtues.

Faith is she who watches during centuries and centuries.

Charity is she who watches during centuries and centuries.

But my little hope is she
who goes to bed every night
and gets up every morning
and really sleeps very well.

I am, says God, the Lord of that virtue.

My little hope is she
who goes to sleep every night,
in that child's crib of hers,
after having said her prayers properly,
and who every morning wakes up and rises
and says her prayers with a new look in her eyes...

The Holy Gospel fills our hearts with joyous hope;

It was the lost that the Son of Man came to seek--to save. Lk. 19,10

Your Father in heaven is merciful. Lk. 6, 36

Don't be afraid, you tiny flock! Your Father plans to give you the Kingdom. Lk. 12, 32

How happy are the humble-minded, for the kingdom of Heaven is theirs! How happy are those who know what sorrow means, for they will be given courage and comfort! Happy are those who claim nothing, for the whole earth will belong to them! Happy are those who are hungry and thirsty for goodness, for they will be fully satisfied! Happy are the merciful, for they will have mercy shown to them! Happy are the utterly sincere, for they will see God! Happy are those who have suffered persecution for the cause of goodness, for the kingdom of Heaven is theirs! And what happiness will be yours when people blame you and ill-treat you and say all kinds of slanderous things against you for my sake! Be glad then, yes, be tremendously glad--for your reward in Heaven is magnificent. They persecuted the prophets before your time in exactly the same way Matt. 5. 3-10

It is true that I am going away to prepare a place for you, but it is just as true that I am coming again to welcome you into my own home, so that you may be where I am. Jn. 14, 4

1. What is the difference between the virtues of Faith and Hope?
2. How are Hope and Holy Poverty associated in "having nothing yet possessing all things"?
3. Why does selfish hope end in despair?
4. When do the virtues of Faith and Hope cease?
5. What is the hope of the Old Testament? Of the New?
6. What are your hopes? How frivolous? How exalted?

"A Woman Wrapped in Silence" is left with nothing but waits for ALL;

She was alone. He would not come to her
Again. She moved a little, and the sound
Of movement lifted up against the day
And fell, and did not rise. She was alone,
And in her she could feel the flow of time
That had begun and would go on, go on,
To days, in silence, on and on, She was
A woman now who was alone with time,
And in her heart, the wait and ache of time."

P.S. from a little hobo;

In a final act of Divine Kindness, Jesus whispers, "This is
your Mother. THIS IS HOPE!"

3-21-64