

PRAYER / REFLECTION for FEBRUARY 2018

HOPE

A lonely flower spouted from a tiny seed;
It had worked its way
through cement and concrete
but it managed to grow and finally succeed;
expression of beauty was not a mere desire
but a need..



We may be living in a harsh world
looking more
like a parking lot than like a paradise,
with plenty of cars ready to drive over
our small attempts at beauty.
But there is nothing that can contain
the seeds planted in our heart.

No matter how thick the layers of cement and concrete,
the seeds of beauty, the seeds of love and kindness,
the seeds of honesty, the seeds of compassion and awe,
will work their way through and finally succeed
to blossom into wonderful flowers and make our world
look **more like a paradise than like a parking lot...**

