

What do you need the most today?

No, besides that highly sought-after shot in the arm. Here's a clue: it requires nothing of us, not a crumb, yet it can help us make it through the most disheartening times. No one ever described it better for me than Emily Dickinson:

"Hope" is the thing with feathers –
That perches in the soul –
And sings the tune without the words –
And never stops – at all –

And sweetest – in the Gale – is heard –
And sore must be the storm –
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm –

I've heard it in the chillest land –
And on the strangest Sea –
Yet – never – in Extremity,
It asked a crumb – of me.

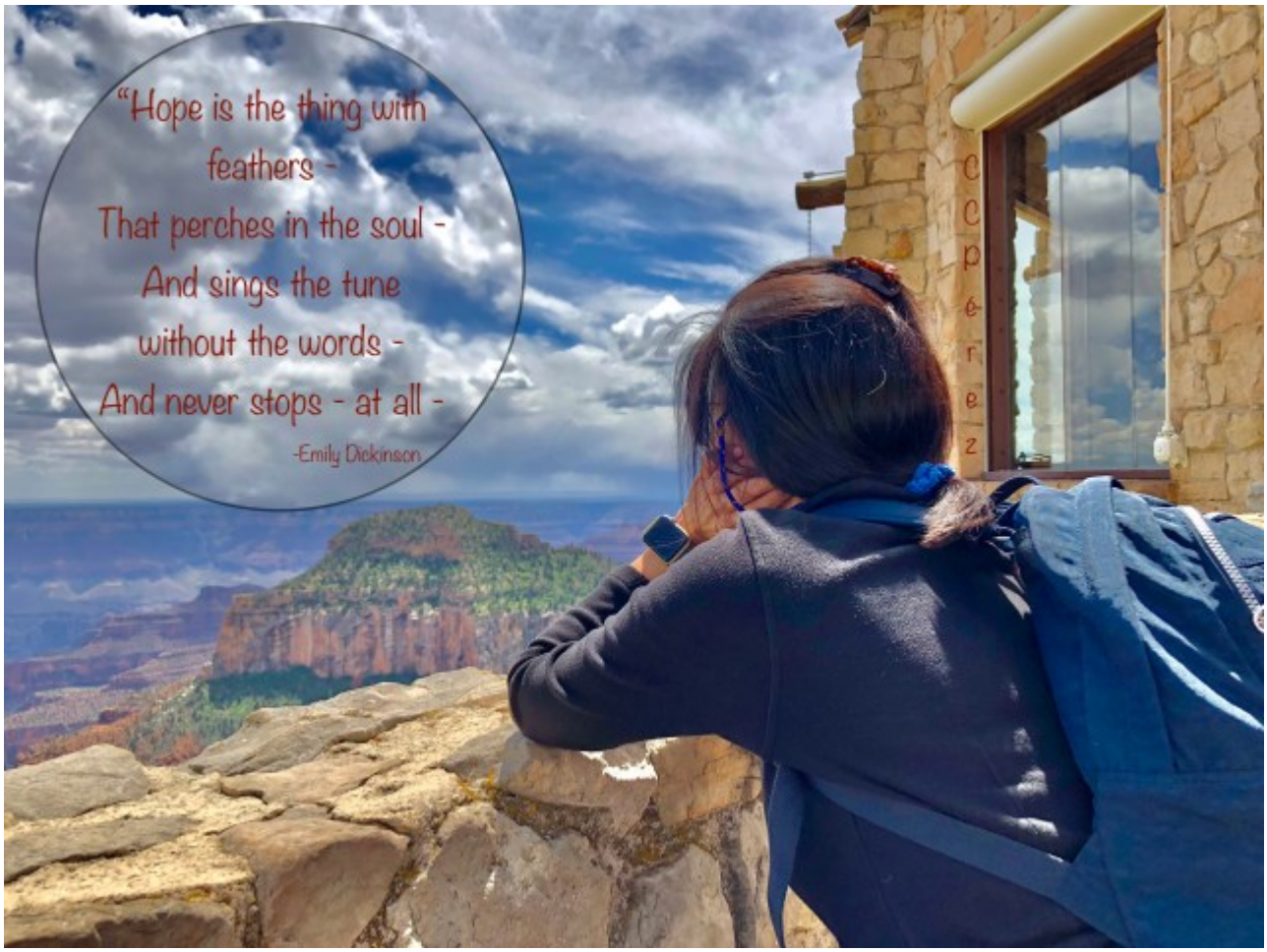
"Hope" is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul. Believe it. For every ounce of hope my heart can channel, today and always, I am thankful.

What do you need the most today, and what are you thankful for?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"but those who hope in the LORD will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint."
-Isaiah 40:31

“The very least you can do in your life is figure out what you hope for. And the most you can do is live inside that hope. Not admire it from a distance but live right in it, under its roof.”
-Barbara Kingsolver



Share this:

- Share on Facebook (Opens in new window) Facebook
- Share on X (Opens in new window) X
- Share on Pinterest (Opens in new window) Pinterest
- Print (Opens in new window) Print