

April 26, 2023

Editor's Note: It has been over 3 years since the first HSUC Letter of Hope was written in March of 2020 by Rev. Kate. For the past 2 years we have been coordinating the weekly Letters of Hope that a number of you contribute to. Many thanks are extended to those who help with this outreach. We want to encourage all of you to continue this ministry by submitting your Letters of Hope to us for publication at Hyatt.le.rc@gmail.com. This week's letter was submitted by Joan Vogel and is an oft remembered and repeated poem written by Emily Dickinson. Roger & Lori

"Hope"

"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.

Emily Dickinson

