

A Longing For Hope

Lord, there are walls of hate, of suspicion, and of mistrust in our world built by many hands.

Beside the wall builders there are many more who let the walls go up without a word, and tolerate them when they appear to serve their purpose.

The walls are generally held together with mortar made from pain and fear

– the pain of suffering and of lives lost to violence; the fear of difference or of the unknown.

Sometimes - all too often – those who suffer or lose their lives because of walls are people who did not help to build them.

Sometimes – all too often – fear blocks the knowledge that will make the unknown known, end fear, and stop hate; but mortar made of pain and fear is strong!

It breeds more fear; causes more pain; and breeds the desire for revenge in many;

revenge that only brings more pain, more fear, and quarries more hate stone;

continuing the cycle;

and building more walls. . .

If the fear and pain mortar is allowed to continue to do this work,

where is hope for change;

for an end to the walls;

for peace?

Hope comes when those who are hurting separate their pain from the hate that can consume them,

and seek the knowledge and understanding that can set them free.

Then the power in their pain can be turned to stopping the cycle of fear and hate that created it.

Then maybe the walls will crack and one day come tumbling down.



Pray this week:

- for all who suffer; be it from COVID-19; be it from the ugliness of racism and brutality; be it from the dehumanizing nature of fear; be it from the consuming and destructive power of hate.
- for those dealing with the weather – hurricane; flood; drought; storm; or fires, and from earthquakes.
- for those who build walls or encourage building them; those who's indifference allows them to be built; all those who suffer as a result.

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