Isaiah 35:1–2

"The desert and the parched land will be glad;
the wilderness will rejoice and blossom.
Like the crocus, it will burst into bloom."

Isaiah 11:1

"A shoot will come up from the stump of Jesse;
from his roots a Branch will bear fruit."

A Journey of Growth

Hope takes root.
*B*eneath the surface,
roots reach into darkness,
trusting that new life is possible.

Peace rises.
What's hidden begins to appear.
New life emerges, reaching toward light.

Joy is revealed.
The promise takes shape.
The bud appears.
Something beautiful is drawing near.

Love blooms.
Love does not remain hidden.
It makes its home among us!

Behold, Christmas Eve is here!
What's hidden has come into the light.
The promise blooms among us.

















































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drawings by Lucy & Alice Pearce