

Poems'18.2.7    **HOPE IS A CANDLE**

**(An Advent Reflection)**

Hope is a candle in the cavern of the soul  
whose flame tilts toward the slight draft of air  
meandering toward the sunlight.

Peace is the candle held by a soldier  
protecting the innocents, whose screen glows  
with the picture of her year-old daughter.

Joy is a candle on the Christmas table  
whose light reflects happy faces  
in spite of those unpleasant memories.

Love is a candle in the bedroom  
in whose warm glow two people share  
moments of delight, or reconciliation.

Christ is the candle in the center of our lives  
whose rays of love bring joy – peace - hope -  
while the world still waits for Christmas morning.

*R. Frederick Crider ©2018*

