



SRC BULLETIN



SRC NEWS

Hello all

The year is coming to an end very quickly. I hope you are all working on those last essays. Keep up your spirits, get plenty of sleep and go for a walk because in the end it will all be worthwhile. Remember the lecturers are always ready to give you advise.

Hope in this World

Our suffering world is crying out for help, for meaning and for **HOPE**.

What is it, this **HOPE**?

It has been defined in so many ways by saints and poets and ordinary people like us. But all agree that **HOPE** is as essential to life as the air we breathe.

Someone once wrote that

When I think of **HOPE** it reminds me of the beautiful poem by Emily Dickinson, *"Hope" is the Thing with Feather:*

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

And sweeter - in the Gale - is heard - And sore must be the storm - That could abash the
little bird - That keeps so many warm -

"Your storms are only temporary, but the blessings of God last forever." dailyscrolls.com

I've heard it in the chilliest land - And on the strangest Sea - Yes – never - in Extremity,
It asked a crumb – of me

*Human beings can live for forty days without food,
four days without water, and four minutes without air.*

*But we cannot live for four seconds without **hope**.*



At our Baptism we became the children of God and were filled with the theological gifts/virtues of faith, **hope** and charity. These enable us to be caught up in the life of the Trinity and to have a personal, loving and Intimate relationship with our loving God. As we live with these gifts we grow in knowledge and love of God. Our faith strengthens as we exercise it in times when it's hard to believe; our **hope** sustains us in seemingly hopeless situations; our charity blossoms as we learn to love selflessly. So, it is in believing, **hoping** and loving, (which involve the three aspects of our humanity: understanding, remembering and desiring), that we respond to our God who continually draw us to himself.

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