

The first week of May

Where Winter Ends, Hope Rises

Spring arrives like a gentle whisper of God's promise—reminding us that no season of darkness lasts forever. The earth awakens, blossoms break through the cold ground, and light stretches further into each day. In the same way, the resurrection of Christ breaks into our lives with unstoppable hope. What once felt buried is lifted. What seemed silent is renewed. His risen life invites us to breathe again, dream again, and believe again. In every unfolding flower, we see the echo of His victory: *Life always has the final word.*

And as creation rises from its winter sleep, we are reminded that God is also calling us to rise. The same power that brings spring to the world brings renewal to our hearts. Every new leaf is a quiet declaration that God is not finished with us. Hope is not fragile—it is alive, growing, and rooted in the risen Christ.