Prayer of Hope

Hope is a fragile thing
Which flies on delicate wing

It is the flutter of a beating heart
For renewal
Of which we are all a part

We join our hands and hearts
The newness of that start

We sing in joy as one
The work which must be done

“O beautiful for spacious skies”
For hope which onward and upward flies
In coldest Winter
The hope of Spring is always sure
Our nation shall forever endure

After the rain . . . the rainbow
The promise of what we know

Together we pray and sing
Together we let freedom ring

We say to fear
You have no business here

Our message to the world
The freedom banner gloriously unfurled

Stitched in lightening and fiercest fire
To this our nation does aspire

Throw a ticker-tape parade
For history has been made

Yes (President Obama) . . . you can
Yes we can