## MMM Moments of Sope in Dark Times

## WHERE TO LOOK FOR HOPE

Advent means "expectant waiting"...

and hoping that light shines in the darkness and that the darkness has not put it out.

I remember looking forward to Christmas expectantly...

Going to downtown Seattle department store windows to view Santa and how it seemed Christmas was such a long time coming.

Today's news tells us to look for a vaccine for Christmas...Wow! a whole world is expectantly waiting for it to prove true... Wahooo! We can take off our masks and go places again.

Just a darn minute says Dr. Fauci...

he warns that arrival of vaccine won't let us take off our masks for a long time... nor to give up practices to protect one another.

The invisible virus of mis-information and rampant hateful talk with divisive conspiracy theories leaves us with a darkness for which no vaccine exists... and won't end at Christmas.

As a pastor of churches through many Christmas-times...

I've been inspired by so many individuals who have every reason to call off Christmas but move through it anyway.

While we live in this season of expectant waiting ...

Oregon growers are betting 6 million trees that Christmas will come! Yellow truck after yellow truck on our road... empty toward tree farms...passing back full of trees...every 15 minutes... starting before Halloween and finished just before Thanksgiving!

I visualize homes and children and families...even old couples like us...
each tree in those trucks will have its own special place somewhere...
meanings and memories, laughter smiles...and yes, maybe tears...it's OK...
I even blessed a few trucks as they passed by...with a wave.

I may be the first one you ever heard of who sees Hope in unlikely places... like maybe Yellow Trucks!

Except for a guy called Luke
who said to look for Hope in unlikely places
like maybe
a baby born in a barn.

For the Moment...
Art Morgan, December 6, 2020