



a  
thrill  
*of*  
hope

THE WEARY WORLD REJOICES



## Merry Christmas

Me: I see only clouds.

God: I am above the clouds. Keep moving forward.  
Breathe. You are not alone. I've got this.

Me: I see only pieces.

God: I see the finished picture. I will give you pieces  
as you need them. TRUST ME.

During this holiday season may we pass on to others  
the "thrill of hope" we have found in Him. The world  
is indeed weary, but may it never cease to rejoice.

With love,

- **the Steyns (Jessica, Daniel, & Nadia)**