

There have been angels in my life.  
While they haven't arrived with a blast of trumpets or a  
rustle of wings,  
I've known them just the same.  
They performed their acts in human guise,  
sometimes borrowing the faces of family and friends,  
sometimes posing as well-meaning strangers.  
You have known them too,  
when just the right word was needed,  
when a tiny act of kindness made a great difference...  
or perhaps you heard a voice whispering in a night of  
sorrow,  
the words not quite clear but the meaning  
unmistakable...

“There is hope, there is hope.”

