When Hope has Passed

Things I've hoped have passed away, leaving longing in its wake.
Things not seen are realties, known by testimony true.

Faith has taught me trust in One who gives my hope a form.
Faith has kept those memories strong and brings them into view.

Things I've feared have kept me bound dark despair my longings drown.
Things now passed are the shadows cast, as the future my present draws.

Somehow courage finds a way to pierce the dark with light.
In to Light's own presence where no shadow of turning is.

Dimly through a glass we see, but then face to face.
Now we know in part but then, we shall know as we are also known!