



In honor of our beautiful forever seventeen-year-old daughter who, in her own personal journals, left *Seeds of Hope* through vivid artwork, scriptures, and writings. I pray every page reminds you there is always hope for a new day and a new season in Jesus!

I pray the Father's voice becomes louder than any other voice in your ear as you pen your heart to paper.



there is



EVEN IF

your brain

TELLS YOU

THERE ISNT





