



You may feel alone and isolated in your own story and struggle. Satan may be silencing you in a cesspool of guilt, shame, and fear. But there is hope. Your story does not have to end like Hope's did.

After many months of grief, I finally had the courage to read her journals. What I found was hope, God's hope. She had journaled what Father God was speaking to her through words, drawings, and poems. He was speaking life into her very soul. God Himself was giving her reasons to live, she just failed to look beyond a moment in time and see herself as He saw her. I am certain the moment she did what she could not undo, she regretted it all.

As I read each page of her journals and looked upon the beautiful artwork and poems, I could hear Hope's voice, the Father's voice, speaking to a generation. Oh, how I have longed for Hope to walk back into the room, but what would she say if she did?

She would speak of hope: hope to live beyond a moment, a situation, a day, a year. If Hope walked into your very room this day, knowing what she knows now, she would share with you the words of your Father. She would tell you that your story does not have to end the way her story did.

This book is not a counseling book, a self-help book, or a cure-all for everything you're going through. If you are struggling with suicidal thoughts, you must reach out to Christ-centered adults who can help you, especially your parents if you are a youth or young adult.

What I do believe is this: God's breath of life to you can be found within the pages of this little book. These are His words of hope, identity, and purpose. If you are struggling with heaviness, depression, low self-esteem, sadness, loneliness, purpose for living, the words of the Father penned by our sweet daughter Hope will bring life and truth to your mind and spirit. This book contains the seeds Hope left behind to be planted into a generation that needs to feel the Father's love and know they are not alone. This is a book of hope and the expected assurance of the goodness of the Lord.

May the seeds of Hope encourage you and help you find the hope of Jesus to live.

May 25th 2017

If your reading this, well I hope it helps you, or I hope that it will at least put a smile on your face. I just wanted to tell you how beautiful you are. I want you to know that if your reading this then you have helped me in my life tremendously. Let me tell you something your one of a kind. There is no one... Absolutely no one else like you; yes beautiful you are so so so special. you might not feel like it right now but believe me you are. So many people care about you including me. your not here by accident. you are going to do so much to change the world. you have a purpose and a destiny! In order to fulfill your purpose you must tell yourself, "no matter how hard it is, or how hard it gets, I'm going to make it." It does not matter what other people think or say. you never need to let other people's thoughts or actions control your life. Don't ever invest in things or people that don't invest back in you. Only invest in people that invest back in you. Many things will not go your way in life. But maybe seeing what will is the best adventure in life. Also remember your past does not define you. you can start the next chapter of your life if you always re-read the last one. you need to move on to bigger and better things. your joy in life is one of the biggest things that matters in life. please breathe and look at the positives in life. Happiness CAN be found even in the darkest of times, even when no-one is around. So beautiful remember your worth it and you so so so special. Don't forget to smile! so many people care about you!

Hope's Journal Entry
"Letter to My Friends"

Hope's letter reads:

If you are reading this, well I hope it helps you, or I hope that it will at least put a smile on your face. I just wanted to tell you how beautiful you are. I want you to know that if you are reading this then you have helped me in my life tremendously. Let me tell you something, you are one of a kind. There is no one... absolute no one else like you. Yes, beautiful, you are so so special. You might not feel like it right now but believe me you are. So many people care about you including me. You're not here by accident. You are going to do so much to change the world. You have a purpose and a destiny. In order to fulfill your purpose, you must tell yourself, "No matter how hard it is, or how hard it gets, I'm going to make it." It does not matter what other people think or say. You never need to let other people's thoughts or actions control your life. Do not ever invest in things or people that don't invest back in you. Only invest in people that invest back in you. Many things will not go your way in life, but maybe seeing what will, is the best adventure in life. Also remember your past does not define you. You cannot start the next chapter of your life if you always relive the last one. You need to move on to bigger and important things. Your joy in life is one of the biggest things that matters in life. Happiness CAN be found even in the darkest times, even when no one is around. So, beautiful, you're worth it and you're so so so special. Do not forget to smile! So many people care about you!!!



This letter she wrote was to her friends she knew, but I am certain that if she could, she would share it now with you and her entire generation.

With all my heart I believe this letter was from the Father, written to Hope, and as she journaled, she thought about her own friends who also needed to hear these words. I am amazed with the selfless way she encouraged others, but yet it was so hard for her to receive encouragement herself. Receive this letter of hope from Hope, and the Father today.

The day of Hope's funeral over 1500 people came to honor her. The church was filled with hundreds of peers, friends, people who loved her, and those who were touched by her life. After two hours, we still had not greeted everyone who had come. I remember looking out among the sea of people and thinking to myself what a tragic lie Hope had believed. She was loved; and loved by so many more than she ever realized.

Many of her friends struggled in school after her death. Some had to take a break from college. Others could not sleep alone in their bedrooms for months. Many had to go to counseling just to deal with the aftermath of loving someone who chose to take her own life. The damage and ripple effects of suicide go far beyond even immediate family.

The tragedy of death was not Hope's eternity. She knew Jesus, and she is beholding His glory even as you read this. No, the tragedy is that Satan got her to believe a lie that eventually aborted her destiny and calling. God had a plan for her which He created before she was even conceived.

The joy her life was to bring to herself and others was cut short. The life experiences that the Father took good pleasure to plan for her were never fully realized. Yes, she would no doubt have experienced tough and hard things, but also things full of His perfect love and joy: her high school graduation, the trip to Colorado she had planned for her graduation vacation, meeting the man the Father had willed to be her helpmate, her wedding, having children. All these beautiful things that were unfulfilled in a life cut too short.

There is an even greater loss. The greatest tragedy of Hope taking her life was the eternity of others that may hang in the balance. The Father had an orchestra of people, places, and events that was to intersect with Hope's beautiful light, gifts, and love. These all were to come together with Jesus for lives to be changed, saved, and delivered. The Father needed her on this earth to make a difference in another person's soul. A husband was awaiting her and a whole new generation of children and their children. They were expecting her touch, planned by the Father Himself. Hope's unique fingerprint was left on the hearts of so many, but so many others will never feel and experience that touch. It is that altered destiny, and possibly eternity, of those left untouched by her life, that is the biggest tragedy.

I firmly believe the Father has plans for you that go far beyond your life and even your own eternity. And guess what? Satan knows that. If he can't keep you from eternity, he will try to get you to abort your own earthy destiny so others' eternities will be aborted.

Your life has purpose and meaning. You have something to do on this earth that no one else can accomplish. We don't all get an Olympic gold medal or become CEO of a fortune five hundred company, but we all have been born to love and make a deposit of goodness on this earth.

Read her letter over and over again and hear the Father's voice speaking to you. Say to yourself, "I'm going to make it." Keep saying it as many times as you need.