

Hello, hello!

I hope the few reminders within this PDF will bring you a bit of joy.

Included are a few simple 8.5 x 11 typewriter reminders.

You are welcome to print off the prints on your home printer or at a local print shop and hang them in your home or office.

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Much love,

Tanner
writtentospeak.com

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May we remember our courage
and may we remember courage shows up
in many ways.

Like, getting out of bed.

Like, saying hello.

Like, walking through a new doorway.

Like, staying.

Like, standing up for what is right.

Like, praying when it is painful.

Like, recalling beauty.

Like, saying "I don't know."

Like, asking for help.

Like, beginning again and again
and again.

Like, believing this is not the end.

let it be the
softness of grace
that brings you
forward and through
and guides you
from place to place

let it remind you
that softness is strength
rooted in hope

and may this grace
bring you
to rest
and breathe
and remember
He is for
you and me

God, I know who You are. And I know You have been with me from the beginning. And You will be with me until the end and then some. Today and tomorrow, may I go with your glorious grace and with a promised peace that passes my understanding, but never goes past me. Today and tomorrow, may I not try to go alone, but may I walk with You. May I walk with You. Amen.

you are not your past.

you are not your

you are not

you are

you

you are

you are forgiven

you are forgiven and

you are forgiven and free.

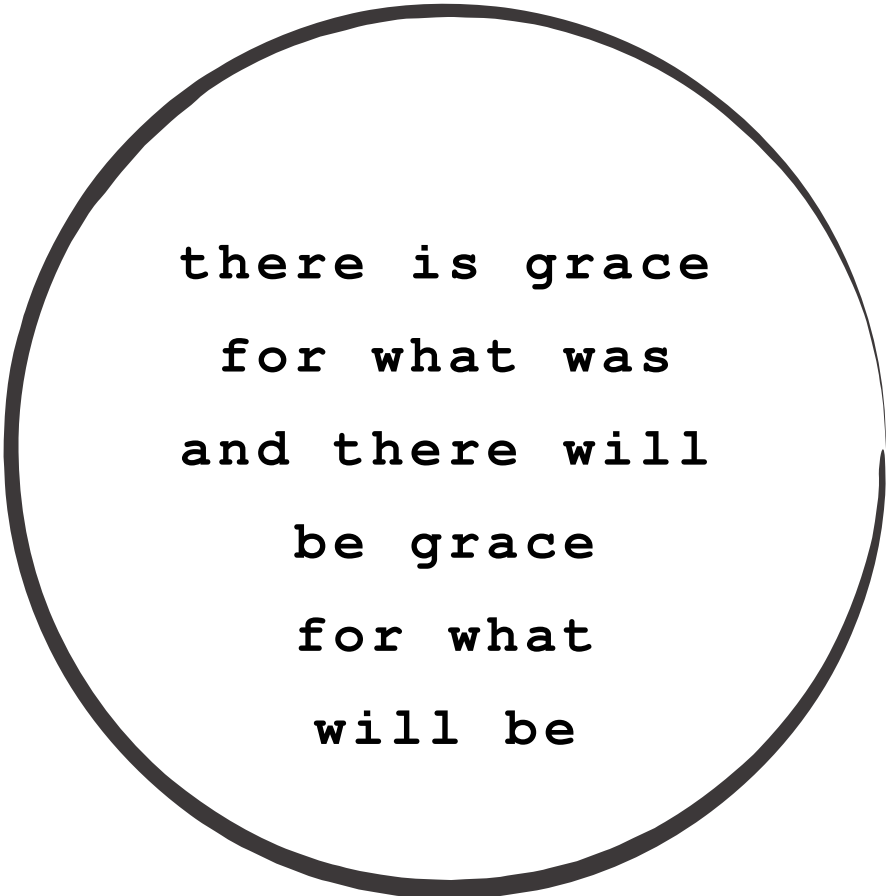
i am
where i never
thought i would be.
but i am beginning to
believe
there is more happening
than i can see.
and for now
i just need
to slow myself down
to trust
and breathe.
i just need
to trust
and breathe.

right now is
what right now is
and i cannot
control the way
that it is
but i can change
how i respond to
the way that it is

we still
have a ways to go
mountains to move
sunrises to see
songs to sing
love to bring
words to write
fears to fight
we still
have a ways to go

and rest.
and trust.
and love.
and repeat.

I wonder what is happening that I cannot see. Something below the surface or beyond the horizon or between the questions and answers. A spark, a whisper, a prayer. And today I don't need to know what, I just want to trust that something more is happening. To let go and remember the beauty of becoming, the joy of blooming. Trusting that small faithful steps lead us further than we could ever dream or imagine. And I imagine I'll continue to dream about what is happening that I cannot yet see. A hope, a moment, a breakthrough.



there is grace
for what was
and there will
be grace
for what
will be

maybe

just maybe

this is a season

to rest.

to trust.

to remain.

to prepare.

to restore.

to be.

hope forward. hope forward. hope forward.