## Ready, Set, Perival

Awakening dreams from slumber's embrace, In every soul, a chance to find grace. A whisper of change, hope's arrival In the heart of darkness, a spark of revival.

In the garden of life, where the flowers may wilt, Revival's the rain, on each petal it's spilt. With resilience as roots, we stand tall and strong, In the face of adversity, we sing a new song.

So let hope be your guide, and courage your friend, In the journey of life, eternity has no end. For in every heart's yearning, A chance to flourish and thrive Something bigger radiating from inside.

Through the trials and trouble we often endure, Revival's promise stands steadfast and pure. With every sunrise, a chance to renew, In the tapestry of time, our dreams coming true.

When shadows grow long, and faith starts to wane, Revival's the beacon, a bright guiding flame. With unwavering spirit, we'll rise from any fall, In the dance of redemption, we'll conquer it all.

The past may be heavy, its burdens we bear,
But in revival's embrace, we breathe in fresh air.
Hope is alive, Revival in me.
Changing things beyond anything that is seen.
Walking by faith and not by sight.
A rebirth of her spirit, igniting the light.

Ready, Set, Revival! The anthem we sing.

To a future of promise, our hopes take wing.

With resilience and faith, in this moment we stand,

Embracing the future, hand in hand.

-Liz Turner, Author @MrsLizTurner

