

HAGAR'S  SISTERS

Newsletter

April Reflections



Welcome to the Hagar's Sisters Newsletter

This is a space for encouragement, updates, and exploring faith in the midst of intimate partner abuse. Whether you are a Sister, supporter, or someone quietly searching for hope, you are welcome here.

As we close out the month of April, we're holding onto two simple but meaningful truths.

1. **Hardship does not mean forever.**
2. **This is not where your story ends.**

There are seasons that feel heavy. Seasons that stretch longer than expected. Times when it's hard to see what could come next.

No one understands that more deeply than someone experiencing the effects of abuse.

But even in those places, something can still begin. Quietly. Gradually. In ways that may not be obvious at first.

In this month's newsletter, you'll see glimpses of that.

Poems from a Sister in Grief

In the middle of deep loss, one Sister shared two poems. Words that came from pain, now offering comfort to others.

A Legacy That Continues

As one church closes its doors, their heart continues through a legacy gift. What was given is still making a way for others.

Scripture Reflection

"We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed... struck down, but not destroyed." (2 Corinthians 4:8-9)

A reminder that what you're carrying is real, but it is not the end of your story.

Prayer Requests Are Open Again

You don't have to hold it alone. If you need prayer, our team is here for you.

Introducing Our New Sister Portal

Our new Sister Portal has officially launched. A place where Sisters can access support, explore resources, and take your next step when you feel ready.

As you read through this month, our prayer is simple. That somewhere, even in a small way, you begin to sense that new life is still possible.

With care,

The Hagar's Sisters Team 



A Sister's Poems

*Written in Grief, Held
in Faith, Shared in Hope*

Sometimes, in the midst of deep pain, something rises up from within, a quiet reaching for meaning, for comfort, for hope.

Recently, one of our Care Coordinators spent time speaking with a Sister named Irene. As they talked, Irene gently shared about a profound loss in her life, one that has shaped her journey in deep and lasting ways.

With courage and openness, she has chosen to share a piece of that story with the Hagar's Sisters community below, in the hope that even in places of grief, others might find a sense of connection, understanding, and quiet hope.

In the midst of her sorrow and unanswered questions, Irene prayed and asked if she could write something, something that might bring a sense of meaning, something that could hold both her sorrow and her faith.

What came was a poem.

She later shared that it felt almost as if it had been given to her.

For many women walking through domestic abuse, that kind of deep, searching pain may feel very familiar. The questions. The heaviness. The longing for something steady to hold onto.

We wanted to share Irene's words with you because they remind us that even in our hardest moments, there is still a place where hope can begin. Not always loud or immediate, but present. Real. And often found in the smallest acts of reaching toward God.

We hope you can draw from her words, wherever you find yourself today.



— A Poem —

BY IRENE



After my older sister, Cathy, took her life—having suffered over twenty years with schizophrenia—my father, William, would stand at the window staring out into the snow for the longest time, as if to find answers to his daughter's illness and death. I asked the Lord if I could write a poem that would give some kind of Christian meaning to this scene. It was as if He dictated it. It's the only poem I have ever written.



Into the flying snows I stare
to look within the windy flare.
I peer out from my questing heart
as flakes en masse to earth now dart.



The magnitude of such a show
hypnotizes with its flow,
and covered now in white attire
all outside scenes I now admire.



I've seen the geometric line
of one snow flake's unique design,
and know that in the deluge here
unnumbered works of art appear.



No matter what our lot in life,
nor what it's brevity,
I know that He who fashioned it,
lived one life just as we.



He knows our pains, our sicknesses;
He bore them all at thirty-three,
and cancelled out the sinner's debt
that day at Calvary.



Each man is precious in His sight.
By faith in Him there is no night;
when to His house we enter in,
there's joyful day without an end.





With Gratitude

*Honoring a
Legacy of Faith*

We recently received a legacy gift from New Life Church, whose heart for those experiencing abuse closely reflects our own. As the church prepared to close its doors, they prayerfully chose to donate their remaining assets to Hagar's Sisters.

This was not simply a financial decision, it was a final act of ministry.

Because of their generosity, more women will be met with compassion instead of silence. More women will find safe, faith-centered support when they reach out for help.

We receive this gift with deep gratitude and humility. It is a powerful reminder that even as one chapter comes to a close, God continues to write stories of hope, healing, and new life.

Their legacy is already at work—and we are so grateful to carry it forward together.



*'We are hard pressed on
every side, but not crushed...
struck down, but not
destroyed.'*

2 Corinthians 4:8-9

There is something deeply honest about these words. They do not pretend that life is easy or that pain is small. They name the pressure. The weight. The moments that feel overwhelming.

For many women, this is not abstract. It is daily life. Feeling surrounded, worn down, unsure of what comes next.

And yet, this verse holds something else at the same time.

Not crushed. Not destroyed.

It does not deny what is hard, but it gently reminds us that hardship does not have the final word.

Wherever you find yourself today, our hope is that you are reminded of this. What you are carrying is real. But it is not the end of your story.



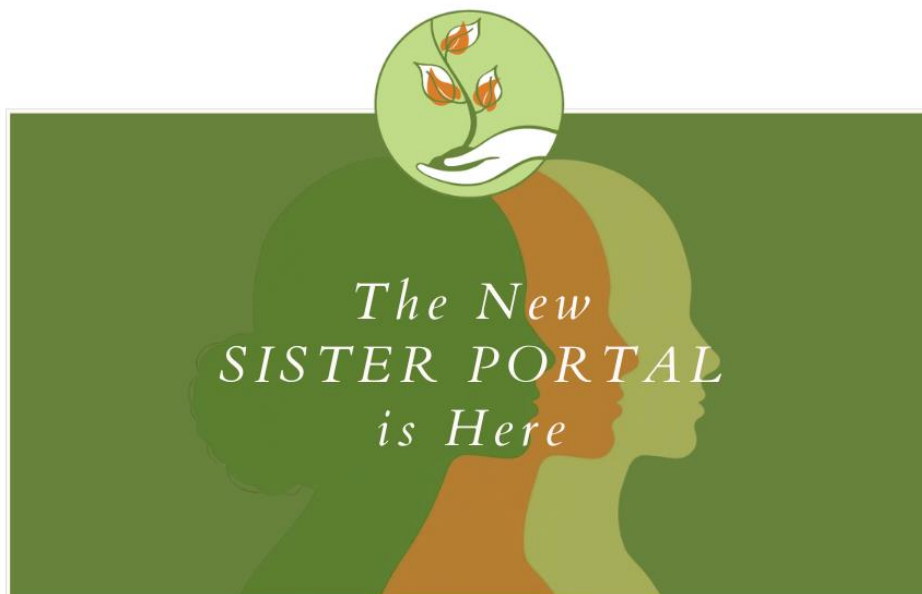
*Hagar's Sisters
Prayer Ministry
is Open Again*

We're grateful to share that our prayer ministry is now open again.

As you carry heavy things and walk through hard seasons, you do not have to hold it alone. Our team would be honored to pray for you, lifting your request with care, compassion, and faith.

If you are a Sister, you can submit a prayer request by logging into the new Sister Portal. You will find the prayer request section toward the bottom of the homepage: [[Click Here to Access the Sister Portal](#)]

If you are not currently a Sister but would like to be part of this community and receive support, you are warmly invited to schedule a call with one of our compassionate Care Coordinators here: [[Schedule a Call](#)]



We're excited to share that our new Sister Portal has officially launched.

This is a dedicated space designed to support each Sister's healing journey. Inside, Sisters will find course content, the ability to submit prayer requests, helpful articles, ways to connect with our team, and updates including registration for upcoming Community Nights.

If you are a current Sister, you should have received an email with instructions to set your password. You can log in using the link below.

If you are not yet a Sister but are interested in joining this community, we invite you to schedule a call with one of our compassionate Care Coordinators to take your next step. Schedule a call [[HERE](#)].