



In the depth of winter, I finally learned  
that within me lay an invincible summer.

—Albert Camus

As one year ends and another begins,  
we find ourselves grateful for many blessings. Our families.  
Our friends. And, now more than ever, all those who are  
choosing not to lament the way things are. But rather, who  
are working to make real the way things ought to be.  
Because of you, one day, they will be.

T H E M A T A L E L I N E

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