

When I start to feel like things
should have been better this year,
I will remember the mountains and valleys
that brought me here. ✕

They are not accidents,
and those moments were not in vain.

I am not the same. ✕

I have grown and I am growing.

I am breathing, I am living.

I am wrapped in endless, boundless grace.

And things will get better. ✕

there is more to me than yesterday ✕