

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 ✕