

# “Still Worth Saving”

POEM



Even when the light feels gone,  
And your nights outnumber days,  
There's a whisper in the silence,  
That your story still has grace.

You've stumbled, yes, and fallen hard,  
But don't mistake your cracks for shame.  
The strongest trees are storm-born scars,  
And still they rise again.

You are still worth saving,  
Still worth the fight.  
The soul inside you, battered,  
Still burns with sacred light.

Every tear that's ever fallen,  
Every wrong that haunts your name—  
Can be rewritten in redemption,  
And be fuel to light the flame.

So take one step, just one today,  
No need to run or fly.  
You don't have to climb the mountain—  
Just look up at the sky.

Because even through the shadows,  
And all the years you've braved,  
Heaven hasn't stopped believing—  
You're still worth being saved.