POEM

YOU'RE NOT ALONE IN YOUR SILENT FIGHT,
THERE'S A FLICKER OF HOPE IN THE DARKEST NIGHT.
A WHISPER THAT SAYS, "PLEASE STAY, DON'T GO..."
THERE'S MORE TO YOUR LIFE THAN THE PAIN YOU KNOW.

THE WEIGHT YOU CARRY IS NOT WHO YOU ARE,
YOU WERE MADE FOR MORE, YOU'VE COME SO FAR.
YOU'RE LOVED, YOU'RE SEEN, AND THOUGH YOU FEEL SMALL,
THERE'S STRENGTH IN YOU, ENOUGH TO STAND TALL.

SO HOLD ON TO TOMORROW, JUST MAKE IT THROUGH TODAY, THE STORM WILL PASS, THE FEAR WILL FADE AWAY.
YOU ARE NOT BROKEN BEYOND REPAIR—
YOU MATTER, YOU'RE NEEDED, AND HEALING IS THERE.

HOLD ON ... BECAUSE TOMORROW NEEDS YOU HERE.