

And when the day comes, as it always will, where you must live
as everyone you have ever been,
feeling your way into wholeness,
I hope you find your way
through the barrage of clouds and darkness that demand be seen,
through the pain and anguish you so bravely felt in the face of suffering,
and find yourself basking in the strength of your heart and the abundance of your life,
for you can do hard things.

This world is beauty, and this world is destruction.

It can be everything all at once.

And so can you.

Your heart will always make it so.

This is humanness, and this is life.

This is meaning.