

Wonderful

The most wonderful women in my life are the ones who have been there at my least wonderful times.

The ones who held me when I cried,
helped me up when I fell
and held my hand when I was scared.

The ones who sat with me at rock bottom,
supported me to stand again
and held themselves up as a mirror
to remind me of my magic.

The ones who straightened my crown when it had been knocked out of place.

Who straightened it without me even realising.
Without pointing out that it even needed straightening.
Without expecting anything in return.

Yes, the most wonderful women in my life
are the ones who have continued to see my strength and my magic even
when I couldn't see it myself.

And I wonder if they know how incredible they are for holding me. For helping me.

I wonder if they can see their own magic, their own strength.
And I wonder if they know...

Just how treasured -
just how wonderful -
they are.

