

It may seem impossibly broken.

The pieces, unfathomably small,
scattered, hiding in the corners
and cracks, under the furniture.

It may feel hopeless, as if
no amount of glue will ever be
able to mend the crumbling
situation.

But take heart.

With patience and faith and time- oh, so much time- the
fragments will slowly come together.

And it won't be the same.

It can never be the way that it was.

But it will, eventually, become whole once more.

A mosaic held together by

love & care and

songs & tears and

memories & magic.