

DEAR LIFE: A LETTER WRITTEN FOR EVERY SOUL

Dedicated to everyone who has ever faced a silent battle and wondered if they were strong enough to keep going.

Dear life,

Where do I even begin? It feels like trying to write a letter to the ocean, vast and ever-changing, sometimes calm, sometimes a tempest. You've been a whirlwind, a symphony of chaos and quiet, a tapestry woven with threads of joy, sorrow, love, and loss.

Thankyou. Thankyou life for sunrises that paint the sky in hues I never thought possible, for the laughter that bubbles up unexpectedly, for the taste of rain on my tongue, and the scent of earth after a storm. Thankyou for the small, almost imperceptible movements of beauty that often go unnoticed, the gentle curve of a leaf, the way curls up in a sun beam, the shared glance with a stranger that speaks loud.

You've taught me resilience, a lesson often delivered with a heavy heart. You've shown me the depths of my own strength, the ability to rise after falling, to mend after breaking. You've forced me to confront my fears, to step outside my comfort zone, and to discover the person I am beneath the layers of expectations and insecurities.

You've also introduced me to the exquisite pain of heartbreak, the ephemeral nature of movementunavoidable truth of endings. These lessons, through painful, have shaped me the preciousness of every fleeting second.

You've given me the gift of connection, the warmth of human touch, the comfort of shared stories, and the unwavering support of those who love me. You've shown me the power of kindness, the importance of compassion, and the transformative magic of geniune connection.

I've made mistakes, countless one. I've stumbled, I've faltered, I've taken wrong steps, and I've undoubtedly caused pain. For those missteps, I offer my sincerest apologies, both to myself and those may I have hurt, to trust my intuition, and to follow the path that feels right, even when it's shrouded in uncertainty.

I don't know what future holds, and that's both terrifying and exhilarating. I know there will be more challenges, more lessons, more movements of both joy and sorrow. But I also know that I am ready, or atleast, i am learning to be.

Today, I no longer wish for a life without hardships. Instead, I wish for the wisdom to learn from them, the courage to face them, and the kindness to help others through theirs.

If my journey can remind even one person that they are stronger than they believe, then every lesson I have lived has found its purpose.

Thank you, Life, for every sunrise, every storm, every lesson, every heartbreak, every smile, and every unexpected blessing.

I continue this journey with hope in my heart, gratitude in my soul, and faith that every chapter—whether joyful or painful—is shaping a better version of me.

With gratitude,

