

## **When I Rise**

When I rise

I look back and appreciate how far I've come

I now know I can do it

My past is a record of that

I've been able to make it up from the lowest point

To now feeling I'm on top of a mountain!

It was a hard one to climb

Twists and turns throughout

Points where it seemed the end would never come

This birds eye view gives perspective

I can see the journey travelled

My progress is admirable

Though I say so myself!

These thoughts come to mind amid joyful laughter

They're what I waited to exclaim

I fell to my knees

But now I've made it

I'm free to rise again

By Salem Habtom