Beauty in Brokenness

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Brokenness is not ugliness,
Every wonderful thing suffers a degree of imperfection.
For all things must go through a trial of fire,
To become what they were destined to be.
At times, the fire consumes and defies us,
But it also reveals what we have always been:
Champions.
Your flaws do not define you.
Your mistakes do not define you.
Your insecurities do not define you.
You define yourself.
So when you break,
When you shatter into many pieces,
Realize that this is your moment of healing,
A moment of growth.
There is no need for shame,
Since everything must break to be able to appreciate being whole.
Your damage does not opaque you,
It adds worth.
Do not be afraid to fill your broken parts with gold.
Pour pure gold into every heartbreak, every loss, every disappointment, and
Every battle.
Let those golden streaks remind you that your brokenness has not merely scarred you —
It’s made you beautiful.