

Empathy

In a world where hearts can often be stone,
A gift of empathy, like a seed sown.
It softens the edges, blends the hard lines,
A simple reminder that love intertwines.

In the face of despair, empathy shines bright,
A form of comfort in the darkest night.

Thankful for empathy, for the hearts it mends,
For the bridges it builds, for the sadness it ends.
It's the thread that weaves through the human story,
A testament to our shared glory.

In empathy's mirror, our own selves we find,
An echo of thoughts, a sound mind.
It teaches us kindness, to be more aware,
A lesson in love, in how to care.

So here's to empathy, a gift so grand,
A touch of grace, a loving hand.
In this dance of life, it's our guiding star,
Thankful for empathy, for making us who we are.

-Grace Kilpatrick