

The raging fire of past promises broken, betrayal and spirit lost, you pursue with desperation water to stop the searing pain.

With so much weight to carry you can longer fight to float.

Underwater it's hard to see, harder to hear, hard to breathe.

Exhausted from fighting wave after wave, constant desire to give into the darkness, have freedom from the pain.

Out from the darkness, a small dim light appeared, Search and Rescue had been searching for me all along.

Camp Resilience brought me on board, helped me to get warm, rejoiced that I had been found!

They offered food for my soul and a Judgement Free Zone.

Offers of Education, Skills and Much Needed Hope that keeps me from falling overboard again.

Accepted no matter how broken you are, they celebrate your growth and remind you that you never have to be alone.

Loved by others until you find self-love and live free. Thanks for being my search and rescue and bringing me home to me. Know that your gift of giving has not only been life changing, for me, it's been lifesaving.

-A Grateful Veteran