

A silhouette of a person standing in a field of tall grass at sunset. The person's arms are raised, and they are holding broken chains and shackles. The background is a bright, colorful sky with orange and yellow clouds, and a few birds are flying in the distance.

When we forgive,
we set a prisoner free
and discover that
the prisoner
we set free is us.

~ LEWIS SMEDES ~



JenniferLynnHeck