

## Tapestry of Triumph (2023)

Rhonda Liddell

A tapestry of triumph, their stories reveal.  
In the realm of splendor, where warriors heal.  
Adaptive sports, a balm for wounded souls,  
Where newfound purpose, resolute goals.

A veteran, battle-scarred, yet ever bold,  
Found solace in pursuits, a story yet untold.  
Recumbent trikes, with wheels that set her free,  
A vessel of liberation, dancing with glee.

Soaring on snow-capped peaks, a story untold.  
A phoenix rising from ashes long grown cold,  
Snowboarding, an art of grace and strife,  
An orchestra of courage, embracing life.

And on the verdant greens, a new chapter unfolds,  
Golf became her canvas, where tales were composed.  
With friends by her side, camaraderie ignited,  
Her heart, once shattered, now wholly united.

For in adaptive sports, a warrior finds reprieve,  
An alchemy of strength, where spirits achieve.  
Each endeavor a testament, a flicker in time,  
That the human spirit, infinite, can truly climb.

Like the sun casting golden rays on a winter's eve,  
Adaptive sports, a symphony of hearts that believe.

From the depths of struggle, a phoenix shall rise,  
Through souls made whole, hope begins to baptize.

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