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Dear Sara,

You taught me a friend is more than someone who's time you affect,
But that it's someone with who you share a mutual respect.
In my failures, you not only gave me comfort to my shame,
but motivated me to respect my own name.
You've learned everything about me, all of my flaws.
You did not try to change me, but only sought the cause.
So many semesters full of tireless strain,
But you didn't turn away; you always gave an ear when I just needed to complain.
Your challenges harsh with tears and aggravation,
But you kept pushing through, which gives me inspiration!
I hope I've done the same for you in all these years we've spent,
But I just know I'm glad I can call you my Best Friend.

Sara said "Bryer, that's so nice of you! It sounds like a poem."

She appreciated it, but was somewhat busy at the time.

I got a little teary writing it. I have two friends it could apply to, but only Sara was available.

They mean so much to me.