

Excerpt from God Made Me Beautiful, But I Didn't Know it

When God formed us, he placed beauty in all of us. He chose the color of our eyes, skin and texture of our hair. He decided the physical limitations we would have or even diseases or disabilities we would be born with before we were ever birthed into this world. We were fearful and wonderfully created in our mothers' wombs. Every person is unique. Even identical twins are truly identical. They have their own personality and character.

Whether I was created in an act of lust or love, I am beautiful. It doesn't matter if I was born to a couple, a single mom, I am beautiful. Was I raised by my mother, grandmother, two parents, father, foster parents or in an orphanage? I am beautiful. I was, I am, and I will always be beautiful. God made me beautiful, but I didn't know it.

Before I ever heard a harsh, mean or negative word, I was beautiful. After I learned that words can cut you worse than a knife, I am beautiful. Tall, thin, lite, four eyed, skinny, fat, black, ugly, napped headed, bald headed, miss goody two shoes, nerd, good girl, freak, stupid, ignorant, good for nothing, unwanted and even hated. I am still beautiful.