

“Why every hair on your head has been counted”

“There is no need to be afraid

There are miracles to be seen in each chapter of life.

There is wonder to be experienced at each new challenge.

When you were a baby, you were held in the arms of people who loved you for no other reason than you were there. As a small child your look of innocence. The natural beauty of your growing form. The uninhibited expressions of affection you shared. The excitement at chocolate, Christmas, and special days out.

You were beautiful

They loved you

God loved you

So who are you to disagree.

Miracles

Wonders

Then as a young adult there was the fantastic confidence of ignorance. Stepping out into the realms of responsibility. Learning and realising that there was a place for you. People still loved you, and you took for granted the devotion and fear, so much, that it became invisible. Perhaps it was now that a special relationship moved beyond the promise of romance, to commitment. Perhaps it was now that you realised what you wanted to do during this brief span.

How exciting

You were beautiful

They loved you

God loved you

So who are you to disagree.

Miracles

Wonders

Two hundred years ago you would probably already be dead. But at your age now you have a reasonable level of health. Those years you have spent watching football mean you are now an expert. Younger members of your family now treat you as if you were the child. You let them, and watch as they make their own mistakes, in such a similar way. You realise how many blessings you have lived oblivious, at the time to their significance.

How amazing
You are beautiful
They love you
God loves you
So who are you to disagree

You are beautiful
So there is no need to be afraid
Why every hair on your head has been counted
God loves you
Celebrate the beauty