

THREE OF ME

My feet are too big,
They're too long and too wide,
And I think I need a wig,
Cause my hair's really fried.

My arms are real skinny.
They're lacking some strength,
And I walk kind of funny.
My legs aren't the same length.

I talk sort of squeaky,
Like a mouse in a trap,
And my teeth are all crooked,
And in front's a big gap.

I've got pimples on my chin,
And all over my nose,
And I've got hair growing,
From both my big toes.

My skin is real itchy,
And looks kind of yellow,
And my belly sticks out,
And jiggles like jello.

I don't really like me,
If you can hear what I say.
I wish I could be,
Someone else for a day.

Do you have any words for me,
Advice for my situation.
I sure would appreciate,
Some grand revelation.

Say that again?
What was that?
There's three of me!
Oh, now I feel fat.

But, go ahead,
And speak your chatter,
Give me your opinion,
Though I don't think it'll matter.

It's true. It's true.
There really is three of you.
When you look in the mirror,
To straighten your hair,
Person Number One,
Is who you see there.

Person Number One
Is how you see you,
But how others see you,
Is Person Number Two.

There's one more perspective,
That I want you to see.
How God views you,
Is Person Number Three.

So open your eyes,
And take in the light.
Which of these three,
Do you think is right?

So if you don't like your hair,
And you don't like your nose.
And you don't like your legs,
And you don't like your toes.

Then remember the words,
I tell you today,
You look how you do,
Because God made you that way.

You're not an accident.
You're not a mistake.
God's got a plan for you,
Cause no trash does He make.

So when you look in the mirror,
To comb out your hair,
See through God's eyes,
The person standing there.



Self-Worth

Self-worth is how you feel about yourself. How important are you? What's your worth? In God's eyes, you're worth the whole world. You are God's special treasure and He has great and wonderful plans for your life. Listen to what God says about you in the Bible in 1 Peter 2:9, "But you are a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people belonging to God, that you may declare the praises of him who called you out of darkness into his wonderful light."

So look at yourself the way He looks at you—not how others might see you.