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I Am Beautiful Because…

*24 September 2013, Corn Bread and Chili Night: My Beauty, Not Your Standards*

I am beautiful because I’m a fighter.

I’m strong and passionate. I think about other people and not just myself.

I truly believe in the pit of my being that my heart is beautiful and that shows.

I am strong, confident, a daughter, and a sister.

I’m confident and I don’t need anyone else to define my beauty.

I’m resilient and have empathy.

I have a friendly aura, I’m confident, and I am myself.

My hair tells my history.

I am not fake.

I am beautiful because of who I am.

I have faith that I am prepared with strength and intellect.

I have compassion and empathy for others

There is no other person in the world like me!

I am created in God’s image.

My fingers are long and I can express myself through music and art.

I am a woman.

I am driven.

I’m alive and blessed.

I can achieve anything that I set my mind on.

I know my limits.

God made me.

I respect my own thoughts.

I can see the light in dark places.

I stopped caring about what other people think years ago.

I am understanding.

I am determined.

I am beautiful because of love.

My smile connects to my heart.

Exquisite agape.

I can love myself.

I’m a kind-hearted, smart, and loving person.

I have a beautiful personality.

I am healthy and strong.

I am content and happy.

I am me!

I am beautiful because my massive rabbit teeth cover up them janky lower ones.

I see into the heart, mind, and soul.

I have an open heart and open mind.

I can share my joy.

I love and am being loved.

I am comfortable in the skin I’m in.

I am not defined by beauty.