

COURAGE TO BE YOU

There are two me's
inside of me.
The one I am
And the one I long to be.
The one I am is familiar and true
she expects little of me
yet dreams of more, too.
She seems somewhat less
while wanting something more.
But comfort surrounds her soul,
keeping her safe to the core.

NOW the other ME that lives inside of me
is the opposite for sure.
She plots and plans her escape from the same.
She longs to do more, to see more, to be more,
all the while using my name!

The one me and the other were once the same child.
But as time hurried onward
I lost her somehow.
I gradually began wanting others to see
just a mirror, a reflection of themselves,
Instead of me.

I am not aware
when the thought first occurred.
or when I recognised the truth
but slowly I heard,
"How did this happen or come to be?"
When did you become less,
so much less than I designed you to be?

At first I grew sad, experienced a terrible ache.
I then began to ponder all
that was at stake.
Another thought surfaced,
as scary as the last,
what if others needed me to be me
Then I'd better become Me - FAST!



A heavy sigh I let out, as I began to pray.
"Lord, grant me the courage (this very day)
To cease to be more of the same.
But for me to become me
And forever remain"

I then asked a question of my Father so true,
What does she look like -
This little girl I once knew?

Ah, He said,
"In her, I delight -
Let me tell you her secrets and
How to give her life.
She's as beautiful as a sunset
An original of mine.
Man's approval does not matter,
as she completes her design.
She sings with the angels
dances only for my smile
She laughs with abandon,
knowing she is here for a short while"

"What are you afraid of?"
My Father asked of me.
"Don't you know by now
your purpose to be?
Lean close while I tell you
what you are longing to know.
I created you only; only so -
that you would be the Me that I designed
You to be"

Nothing more, my beloved one.
Settling for less cannot be done.

Take my hand and with courage soar
to the dreams and destiny I have in store.
Safety and comfort are not yours to be,
but a life fully alive so other can see
That they too were created for a great destiny."

Jenny Williamson,



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