

## Don't Hate Me Because I'm Beautiful

Written by admin

Wednesday, 09 January 2013 08:06 - Last Updated Wednesday, 09 January 2013 08:35

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*by Prodigal Daughter*



I have a gorgeous house, don't envy me. I have lots of money, don't be jealous. I'm ahead of my game, don't loathe and yes, I am beautiful don't hate me!

I got your attention, didn't I? Now, let's get started.

Think of a time where you felt exactly this way. And don't say you never felt like this ever. Let's be honest now. Was there someone you dislike so much for being say, successful? Or were you secretly wishing you had another person's life or fortune? Was there a time when you ask yourself, "why am I born in this family?"

You're not alone, so don't feel bad.

When I was a kid, I grew up being "different". Not that I was a freak or with deformity or any disability. I was perfectly normal until I became aware that other people were more normal than myself. See, even normalcy is relative. Growing up, I became aware of the differences between my sister and myself. I was gregarious and outgoing, my sister was reserved and prim and proper. She would play with dolls, and I would go out in the field running, playing dodge ball, chasing boys, play marbles and catch tadpoles.

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In college, all my friends had boyfriends while I was class president and love letter ghost writer for my male classmates. My female classmates were pretty and I was still awkward.

At church, I'd envy the pastor's family for being "perfect", jealous that my friends were able to sing at the pulpit. One by one friends got married, had kids and I was never picked! You are starting to get the picture right??

I was 15 when I came to know the Lord Jesus, and somehow He was able to carry me through the tough times. After college I entered the workforce and yet, smart as I am and competitive as I was..there would always be someone ahead of me. I don't get it. I thought being a Christian came with perks?

Then, of course as I age and mature with the Lord, I started realizing (after asking a lot of whys firsts) that worldly perks are not guaranteed. These are privileges that may or may not be granted and I don't have the right to be upset if I don't get them. Soon as I accepted the fact as reality, it was like having lasik surgery-I can see more clearly and with so much ease.

In determining our purpose in life, Esther 4:13-14 is a compass that will prove essential in navigating life.

13 "Do not think that because you are in the king's house you alone of all the Jews will escape.14 For if you remain silent at this time, relief and deliverance for the Jews will arise from another place, but you and your father's family will perish. And who knows but that you have come to your royal position for such a time as this?"

We are who we are today for a specific purpose God has intended for us to carry out. "For such a time as this" may come sooner or later, but understanding why we are the way we are and why we have the people we have now will help us understand that God thoughtfully created us so we can have our own "moment"- the very purpose by which He created us.

I "hate" not because I hate them for being the way they are, but because I thought I lack, because I thought I was ugly, because I thought I was a failure.

And lastly, one powerful switch every time we wish our lives were different, just remember John 15:19.

I am wonderful, I am beautiful and it was no mistake. If you read this far, let me assure you that you are beautiful and people might hate you for it.

<http://about.me/prodigaldaughter>

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