

I Am Not Toned, Lanky Or Bronzed Like Her, But Like Her, I Am Worthy Of Being Whole

By Agnes Rose

I am not toned like her.

-scroll-

I am not lanky like her.

-scroll-

I am not bronzed like her.

-scroll-

I am not fair like her.

-scroll-

I am not poised like her.

-scroll-

I am not wild like her.

-scroll-

Divide. Divide. Divide. Divide. Divide. Divide. Divide.

Envy. Envy. Envy. Envy. Envy. Envy. Envy.

Self-loathe. Self-loathe. Self-loathe. Self-loathe. Self-loathe. Self-loathe. Self-loathe.

Stop. Pray. And know this:

God made ME whole.

God made SHE whole.

God made WE whole.

And when we realise this,

we all become whole.

Unite. Unite. Unite. Unite. Unite. Unite. Unite.

Content. Content. Content. Content. Content. Content. Content.
Self-love. Self-love. Self-love. Self-love. Self-love. Self-love. Self-love. Self-love.

For more self-study, [The Urban Howl](#) recommends [The Tapping Solution: A Revolutionary System for Stress-Free Living](#)^x.

#IWASMADEWHOLE

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