Ms. Oprah Winfrey asked, “Who are you?” today on a show. The person gave an answer. I asked myself the same question. However, today, I don’t know the answer for me.

I know what I like. I know where I want to be in my future. I know how I plan on getting to my destination. I think I know why I like the things I like. But, “who are you?” is not an easy question for me.

I change so much in my attitudes from moment to moment. Who I am right now may not be who I am tomorrow. Or will it?

At times, I believe I am a righteous person, with a good value system and who wants happiness and to prosper and find peace. Other times, I observe myself doubtful and unsure that I will reach the goals that I have set and I am not proud of, who I am.

I am a daughter, mother, sister, wife, worker, and friend with many other identifying tittles. But that is not, who I am.

I teach, preach, lead, and manage, amid many other identifying responsibilities. But that is what I do and not, who I am.

I am in my fifties and have lived an extraordinary life in the midst of several lifelong heath problems. But that is how I lived, yet not, who I am.

I am flawed. I am perfect. I am strong. I am weak. I am wise. I am foolish. I am happy. I am sad. I am smiling. I am tearful. I am courageous. I am fearful. I am peaceful. I am angry. I am generous. I am selfish. I am loving. I am hateful. I am a daughter of the **Most High** **God**. I am forgiven.

So, “who am I?” I don’t know.

Perhaps, the answer comes from the folks whose lives we touch from day to day. Maybe in the end, their opinions of us will be the only ones that will last throughout time.

Now that all this is said, **who are you?**