

who i am.

when you ask me who i am, what do you expect? do you want to know my passion for music, or how i stop to pet every dog i see when walking down a street? when you ask me who i am, are you ready for more than the origin of my name, & the people from whom i came?

well, here it is. you've asked me who i am, & i'll tell you, nothing but truth.

i am hurt and i am hurting. the amount of times i've looked in the mirror & told myself i'm not worth anything, that i am not even worth loving, doesn't even begin to measure up to the pain i've felt & maybe even the pain i've dealt. i am hurt & i am hurting. there are days when i almost forget depression exists & i feel happy. those days, that "almost" is slowly killing me. the days where i think that i'll keep to myself. the days when i look in the mirror at the broken girl on the other end of my pointed finger in absolute embarrassment & shame because who would want to know her pain. so i hide it.

you've asked me who i am. i am second. or least i would like to think so. in my life i'll never be first, that spot is reserved for the God, my God, of the universe. but i am second. to others, i might be second, sometimes third, or fourth, or maybe even never. i'd like to sit here and tell you that i am second, that i am a priority, that i feel the love from those around me. but when you asked me who i am, i said i would tell you the truth. me being a priority is nothing but a wish i make when i look at the time & see four ones.

you asked me who i am. i am strong. although i said those things, about being hurt, you must know that i can be both. because if you've had nothing to challenge you or give you heartbreak, how could you possibly get stronger if you have never felt the ache? here's the thing, when i say i am strong, what do you picture? do you picture someone that never cries? do you picture someone who goes through life, not afraid of what comes next? my darling, if that's what you picture then you are so far from reality. being strong means being able to fight through your challenges. it means being able to cry, & allowing yourself to feel the feelings no one would ever want to be stuck in. it means bettering yourself and working on how you can BE better. when i say i am strong, i mean i am vulnerable. i am courageous. i am still hurting, but i am fighting like hell to be able to see that day where my "almost" turns into a success.

you asked me who i am. above all other things, i am a daughter of the King. my worth, my hope, my how to love is found in Jesus alone. i bow & i kneel, i worship & adore the God that i cant see. for when i am not centered on my God, i use those words negatively to define my whole self. those words like "broken" & "second". but when i am focused on God, i get a glimpse of who i am in his eyes. although it feels like i'm looking at one piece of the puzzle.. i can see myself as God does. I am beautiful. I am strong. I am here for a purpose. but above all those things, I am loved.

-s.g.