

1

Dear God,

I am really confused about some of the things I have been feeling lately. I know I should be happy with my body how it is, but I can't. I know that everyone is going through physical changes, but it doesn't seem to be happening for me.

2

Heavenly Daddy, Heavenly Mommy,

You have made me in your image and I am good

I want to live up to that image

But I don't understand how to match up my will with my body's instincts

I don't know if I can live in this body

Is it right to have attractions and act on them?

Is it only right to live in some ideal of Christian purity?

I don't think there are any perfect Christians, just struggling ones

3

to a mr. j. christ,

it's so hard believing in you sometimes.

how do i avoid religion when i talk to my friends? everybody has such radical opinions and it doesn't even feel safe sometimes. people make me feel stupid for being a christian, like i'm old fashioned.

4

Creator

You made us, male and female

And have placed desires within us, desires to love one another

There is this guy at school and I really like him

But it seems as though he doesn't even know that I exist

He never notices me

All of my friends have guys falling at their feet,
and I am the one left out.

5

I know that you love me and I am a child of God

But that doesn't help much when I'm trying to fit in with people at school.

What good is your love and forgiveness there? It won't get me a girlfriend, that it's for sure. Because that's what I need right? Or maybe at least what I want.

It's normal to have a girlfriend, right? That's how I can fit in best.

6

and even when i sit in church, and i feel the need to ask for forgiveness, i feel like there's too much to forgive for...like every part of me becoming myself requires me to feel bad about it. what is it you want me to do? why would you make me into someone

that doesn't understand himself? who should i be? you have made me, but how do i know i'm good?

7

Lord you say that we are created by you, and created to be a part of community
Yet why am I always alone?
I feel alone in this world
and alone in who I am
I want to feel loved by another
I want to be secure in the knowledge that you made me
I want to feel that I am good

8

My best friend is so beautiful, but next to her I look like I have the body of an eight year old. How can I be happy with myself when I'm embarrassed just walking next to her? I just think I would be so much happier if I looked like everyone else. Maybe I just need to be patient and wait for these changes to happen, but I wonder if it really needs to take so long. I've heard that you made me, but why like this?

9

If I follow my impulses, what will be the consequences?
I'll try to live in this body the best I can...
Will I struggle my whole life long against my body?
But I know my body isn't dirty, because it is made in your image
And you have seen me and said that I am good.