

My Love Letter to God

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SELF-LOVE



Self-love, self-care, she is me
Broken and damaged, not loving me
Hurt and confused
One day, I met You
You pick me up by my crown and told me, "Darling, smile"
You showed me love
Not knowing I could be forgiven and set free
You broke these chains that held me

She is me, a daughter of a King
You give me strength
You give me life
You stand me high above all things
You remind me to keep going
"For I know the plans I have for you," declares the LORD, "plans to
prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a
future" (Jeremiah 29:11).

Self-love, self-care I'm working on me!



SHEKINAH GLORY



As she smiles, the sun beams on her
God can't help but shine His shekinah glory on her
When she walks in the room, all the people can't stop but
stare

She's a gift from above

She's timeless

She's ageless

She is more precious than jewels, and nothing you desire can compare with her

Just as water reflects the face, so the heart reflects the person

Long life is in her right hand

In her left hand are riches and honor

Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace

She is a tree of life to those who lay hold of her Those who hold her fast are called blessed

Shekinah glory rain down on her



DAUGHTER OF ZION



Stand tall Daughter of Zion

Don't you know daughter you're under the special regard of the Father

Behold and take joy

You are altogether beautiful my love

There is no flaw in you

He will cover you with His pinions

And under His wings you may seek refuge

His faithfulness is a shield and bulwark

He watches over you day and night

I will restore the fortunes of my people Israel they shall rebuild the ruined cities and inhabit them

They shall plant vineyards and drink their wine

They shall make gardens and eat their fruit

I will plant them on their land

They shall never again be uprooted out of the land that I have given them says the Lord your God



ALABASTER BOX



Earnestly I seek You; I thirst for You My whole being longs for You In a dry and parched land where there is no water Ask and it will be given to you Seek and you will find Knock and the door will be opened to you Jesus, I come humble to You As I bow down to You and touch the hem of Your garment As the lady of the issue of blood my pain stops She felt such pain, some spoke in anger But yet she pressed a way She cried like Mary at Your feet with her alabaster box With no words said You still heard every word that was on her heart The blood You shed for her overflows over her She is healed



DEAR GOD, IT'S ME YOUR DAUGHTER



Dear God, it's me again Your daughter

I come to You humble asking for You to light my path

For who is God save the Lord or who is a rock save our God

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places

He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great

Dear God, I am Your daughter

