

Dear Tween Me,

I know life is hard. I just want to give you a little *encouragement* today.

You will be in every group but
fit perfectly nowhere.

You will love, risk, and invest but be rejected, fail, and lose.

You will be meager among peers and
a radiant glow to your bride groom.

You will be meek among your peers but esteemed before your God.

You will walk as a pauper but
sit with The King at His family table.

You will feel insignificant but be used in a mighty adventure.

People will hate you because of your faith, holy lifestyle,
prudence, and modesty but God will be honored.

it will just *suck* a lot of days.

Be *still* in *Christ's peace* amidst the rubble.

Cry when necessary. Question if you wonder.

But know you will always find a constant.

That constant is God.

No matter what, HE is God.

The same. Never Changing.

Never Wavering. Loving.

Reliable.

HE IS EL ELYON.

He Sees YOU!