



## THE PERFECT WOMAN

A woman knelt in prayer,  
and in anguish cried out  
to God:

"Dear Lord, I can't  
compete in this world. I  
am just a simple woman. I  
don't have perfect hair or  
perfect teeth, a perfect  
smile or a perfect  
figure. I want so much to  
fit in with this world  
that asks for perfection.  
I want to be loved and  
appreciated and needed.

Oh God, please do  
something. Change me."

"My dear child," replied  
the Lord, "to me you are  
simply wonderful. I  
accept you just as you  
are. I knew you even when  
you were in your mother's  
womb, and I have you  
engraved upon the palm  
of my hand. Each part of  
you  
was created in my image.  
And I am changing you,  
daily.

But you see, I work  
differently than the  
world. I work from the  
inside out. And deep  
within your heart, I see  
the beginning of . . .  
"perfection"