

# Beautiful Beyond Compare

What if I'm doing exactly what you are telling me?

Every time you look in the mirror,  
every time you look at me,  
every time you think of me...  
what you 'say' is what you get.

You 'say': "I'm fat." "I'm skinny"  
"I'm ugly" "I'm pretty" "I'm too old"  
"I'm too young" "I'm too much"  
"I'm not enough"

It is what you say the most often  
and with the most energy that I 'hear.'

I hear every single thing  
you are saying to me.... Continually.

I do not have a point of view  
of your thoughts.

I do not have a point of view  
if what you believe  
is a truth or a lie.

I do not have a point of view  
if I am sick or well.

I do not have a point of view  
if I am ugly or beautiful.

I only listen and do as I hear you 'say.'

I am fantastic beyond the limitations  
of this reality. 'Miracle' is my middle name.  
I carry the secrets of the entire universe  
within me.

I am designed to gift you everything  
you desire in this reality.  
All you have to do is ask.

By the way, when was the last time  
you asked me anything?  
When was the last time you checked in  
with me to see what I actually  
require to be able to gift you  
everything you are saying  
you would like me to deliver?

Do you know what I can deliver?

*Jacque Chapman, CFMW, MRET,  
Certified Access Facilitator*

You say you desire more money,  
decent clothes, a nice home to live in,  
a car to drive.

And you forget that it is I who eat,  
I who drink, I who need a bed to sleep in,  
I who wear the clothes, I who drive the car.  
Without me, YOU would not require any of these.

Day after day you tell me to be quiet,  
to go to the back of the line,  
to wait to be heard later,  
and to never ever ever be selfish  
or be first or be heard and yet, with out me,  
do you realize the money,  
the house, the car,  
and the clothes  
are completely unnecessary?

Do you know? Do you remember?  
You and I together;  
we can be or do anything!  
We each have our own  
unique capacities.

You, the infinite being that you are;  
You created me!

From the top of my head to the tips  
of these sweet adorable little toes,  
I am your body...

What if you created me  
to be the ultimate physical expression  
of you the infinite being?

What if you designed me  
to bring you everything  
you could ever desire in this lifetime—  
with total ease?

What if all you have to do is ask;  
with no points of views,  
and no judgments?

Ask and let me show you what I know,  
let me show you how much ease and joy  
life can be...

All you have to do is ask.

LOOK IN THE MORROR  
Could you receive me  
as beautiful  
beyond compare?  
Could you receive me  
as the magnificence  
I truly am?