



*I'm Beautiful!*

**Timi Discovers Something More About Being Beautiful**

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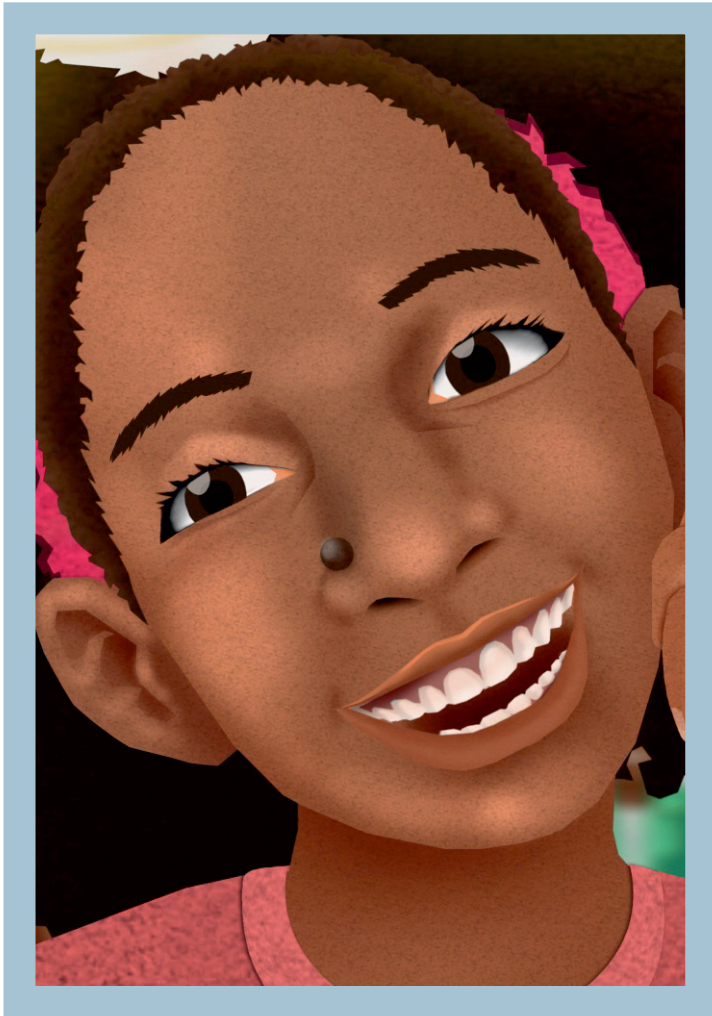
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*“I will praise You, for I am  
fearfully and wonderfully  
made; Marvelous are Your  
works, and that my soul  
knows very well”*

*(Psalm 139:14 CEV).*



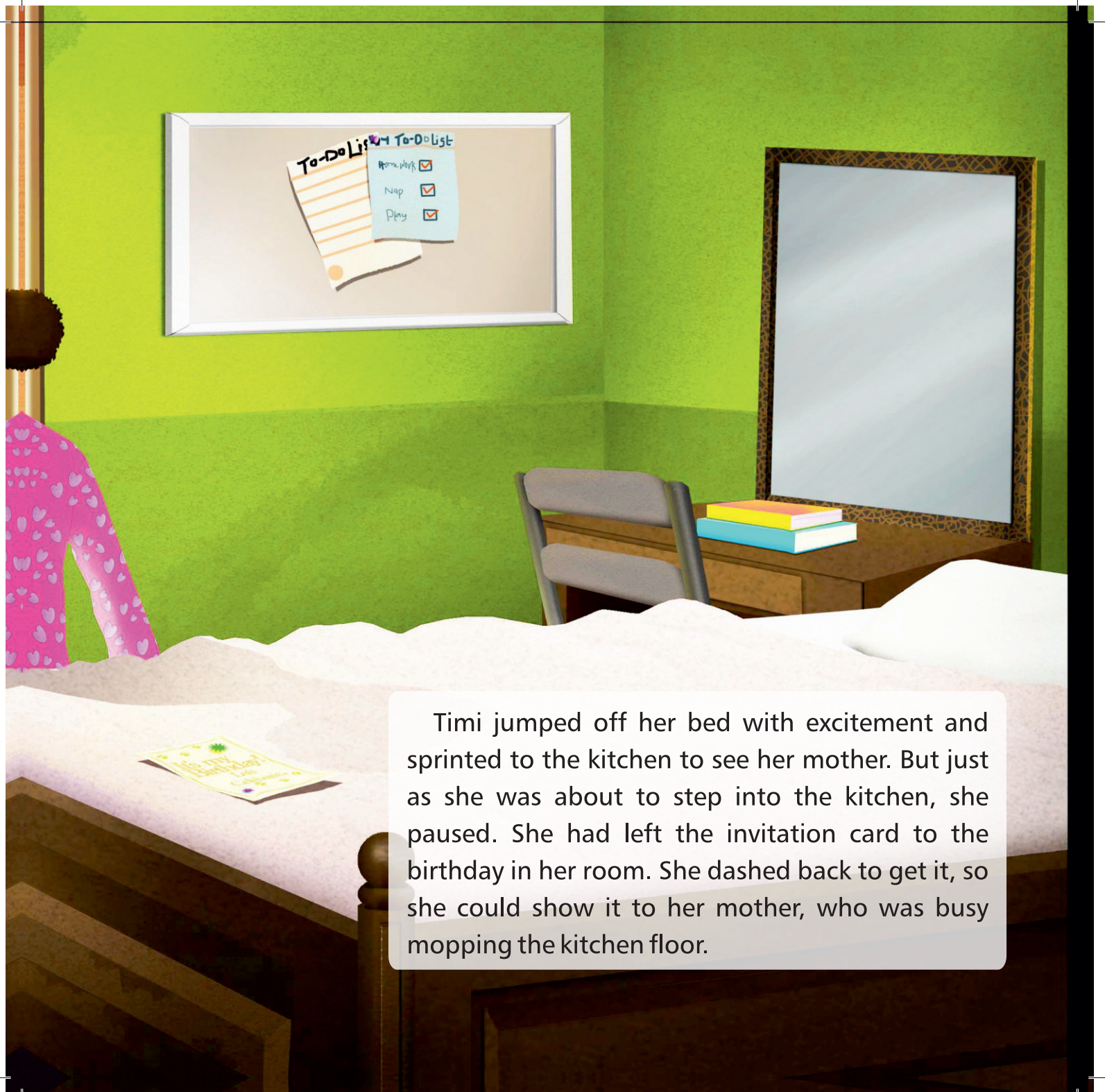
It was a bright and beautiful day. The sun was shining warmly, as the birds flew and chirped through the cloudless sky. Timi woke up with a smile on her face, feeling so happy because of what she had on her mind.

Tana, her best friend, was celebrating her birthday that day, and she had invited Timi, and a few of her friends, to her house for the celebration.

Meanwhile, Timi's mother was busy in the kitchen with the house chores.







Timi jumped off her bed with excitement and sprinted to the kitchen to see her mother. But just as she was about to step into the kitchen, she paused. She had left the invitation card to the birthday in her room. She dashed back to get it, so she could show it to her mother, who was busy mopping the kitchen floor.

"Mum! Today's Tana's birthday party," Timi said, almost screaming as she shoved through the kitchen door, and showed the invitation card to her mother.

"I know sweetheart," her mother replied calmly.

"Can I wear my red dress to Tana's birthday party?" Timi requested, nudging her mother.

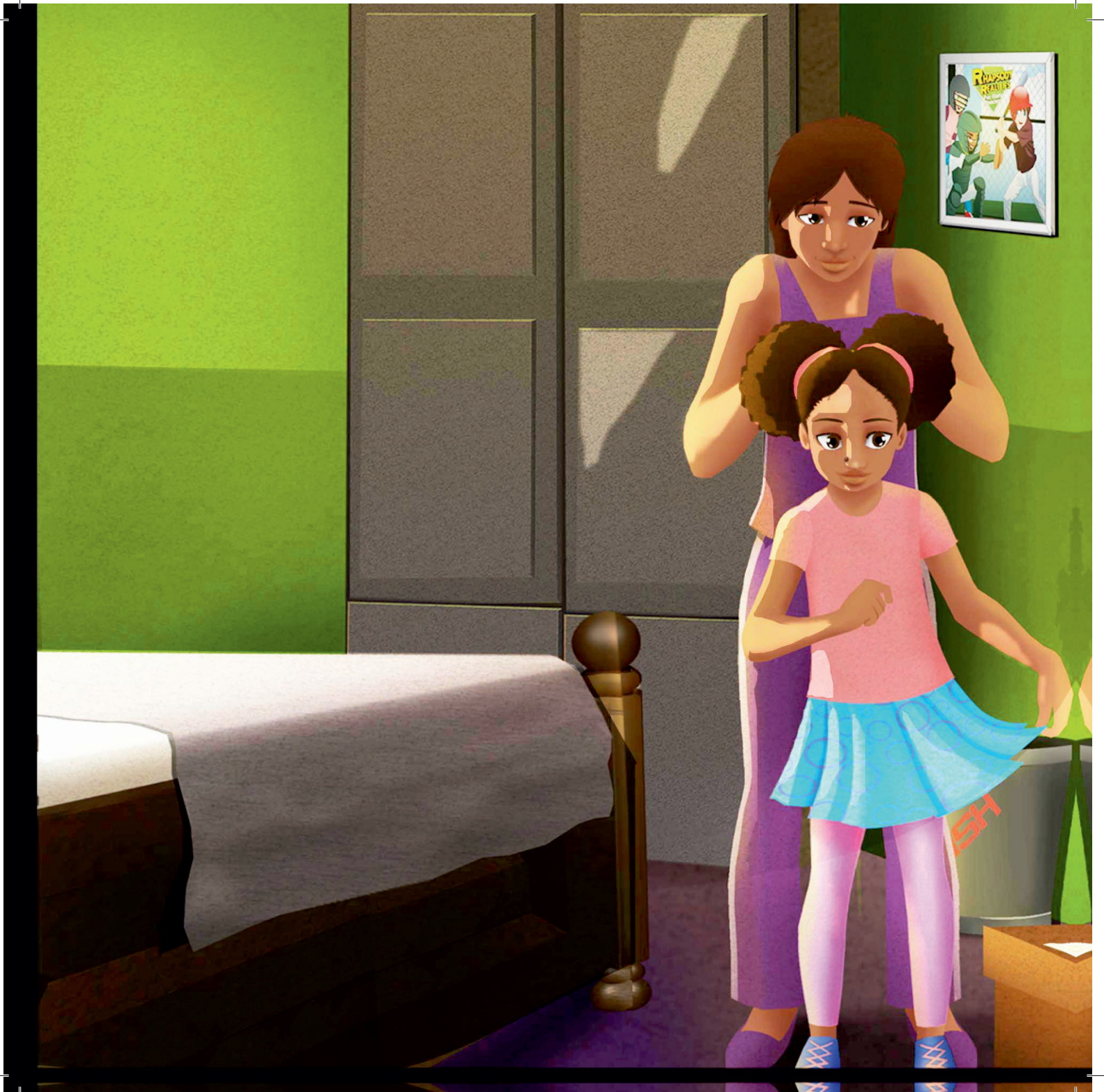
"Ok Timi," her mother smiled. "But don't you think the peach top on the blue skirt will be better? I already have them laid out."

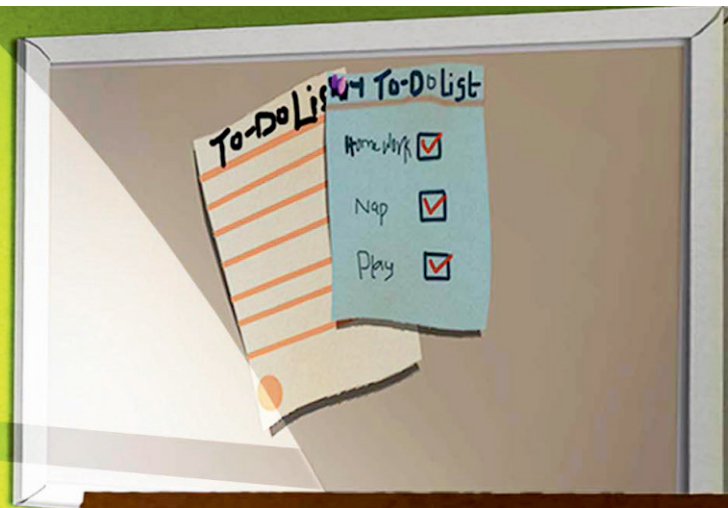
"Oh, Mum," Timi said with a soothing calm voice, "you're awesome. Thank you!"

"Thank you, sweetheart," her mother replied. "Well, let's get you ready in time for the party."









Timi led her mother to her room and in a few minutes later, Timi was dressed and set for the party.

She had a pair of blue canvas shoes on, to match with her blue cotton skirt and pink leggings. Her hair was neatly packed in double bun with pink ribbons, to complement her peach top.

"I look sporty and cool Mum," Timi announced with confidence.

"You look beautiful, sweetheart," her mother remarked.

At mid-day, Timi and her mother were at Tana's house.

Timi rang the doorbell, and almost immediately, Tana's mother opened the door.

"Good afternoon Mrs Peju," Timi greeted happily.

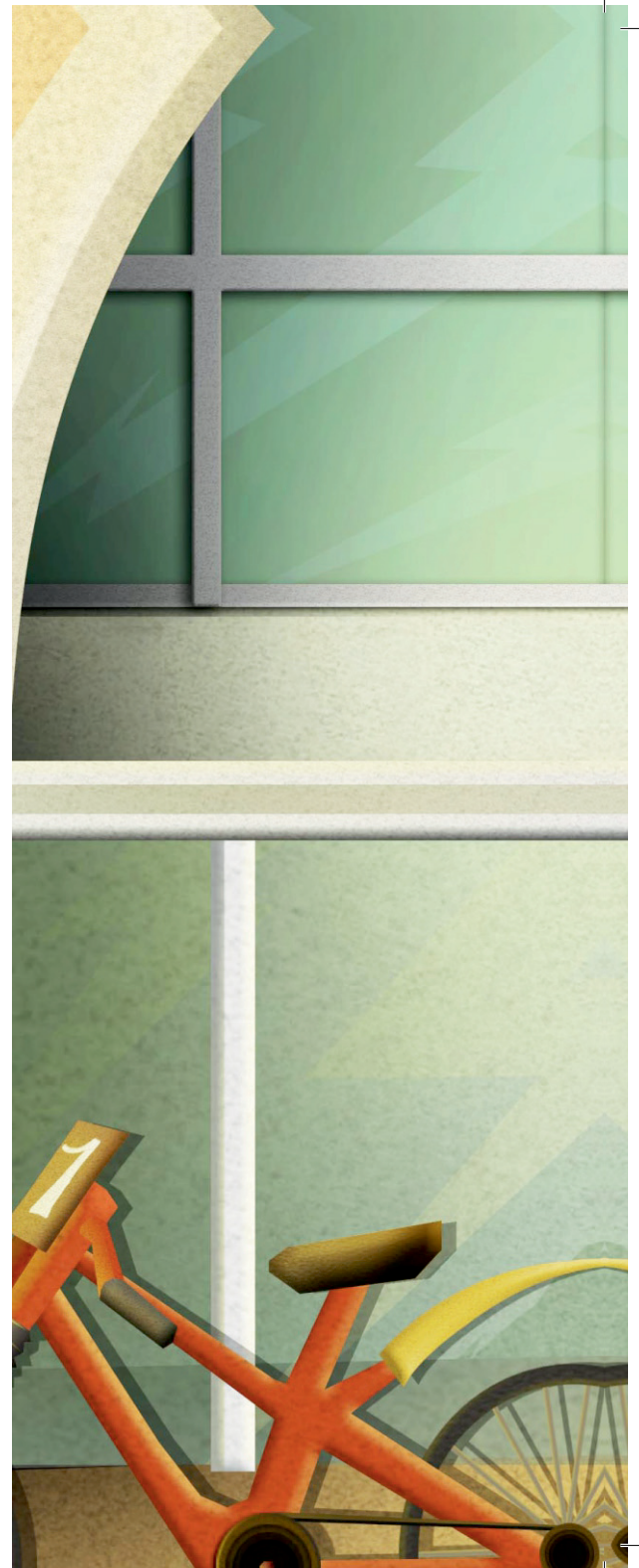
"Oh my God, Timi, you look beautiful!" Tana's mother exclaimed. Then she said to Timi's mother, "Hilda, what special diet is Timi on?"

Timi's mother giggled. "Thanks for the compliment, Peju," she replied. "I must head back home now. I have a lot to catch up with."

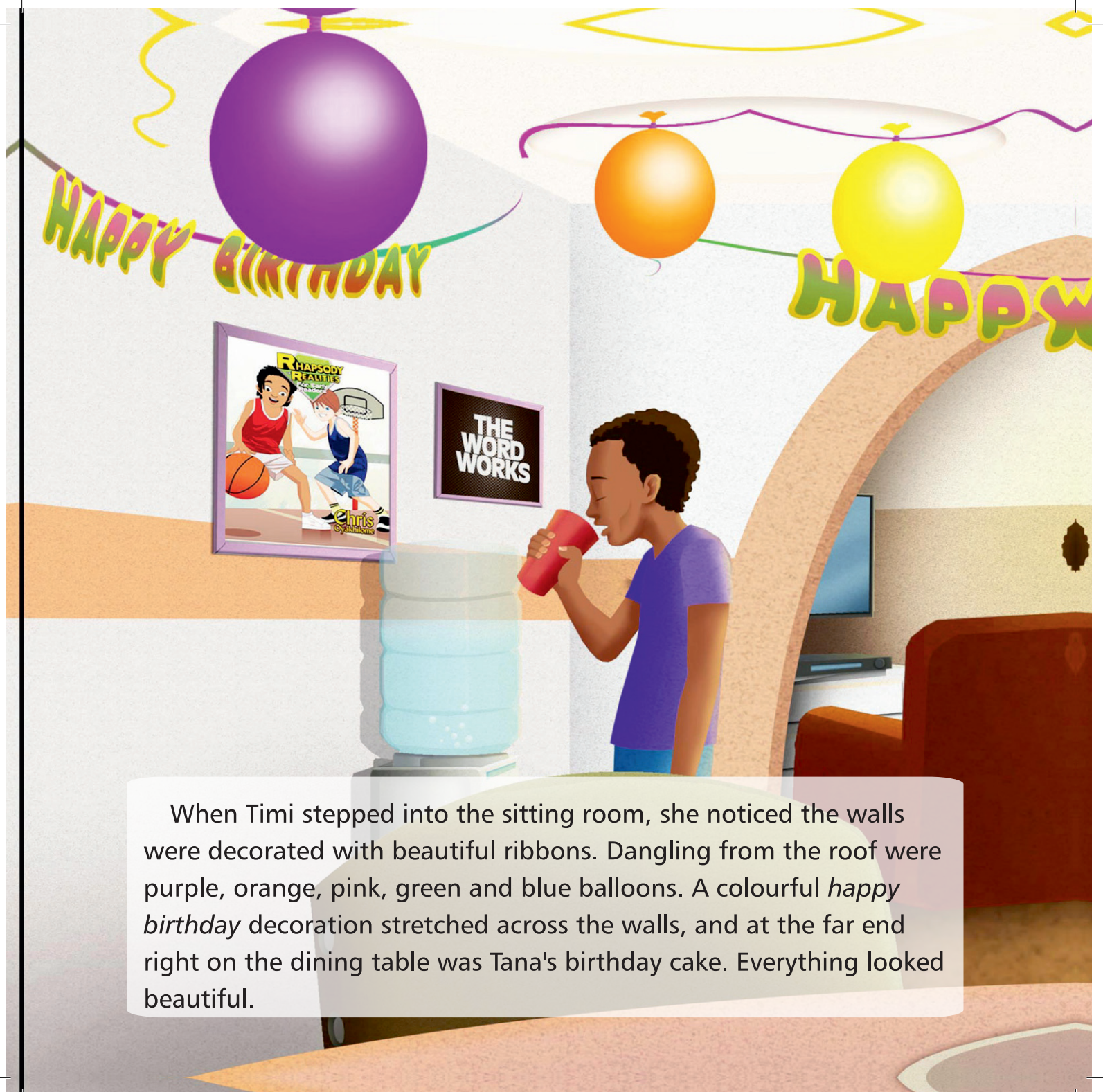
Then, Timi's mother kissed her daughter. "I'll be back for you, sweetheart," she said to Timi. "Make sure you keep some candies for me, and tell Tana I wish her a happy birthday. Will you?"

"I will Mum," Timi replied with a smile.

Then, Mrs Peju led Timi to the sitting room.

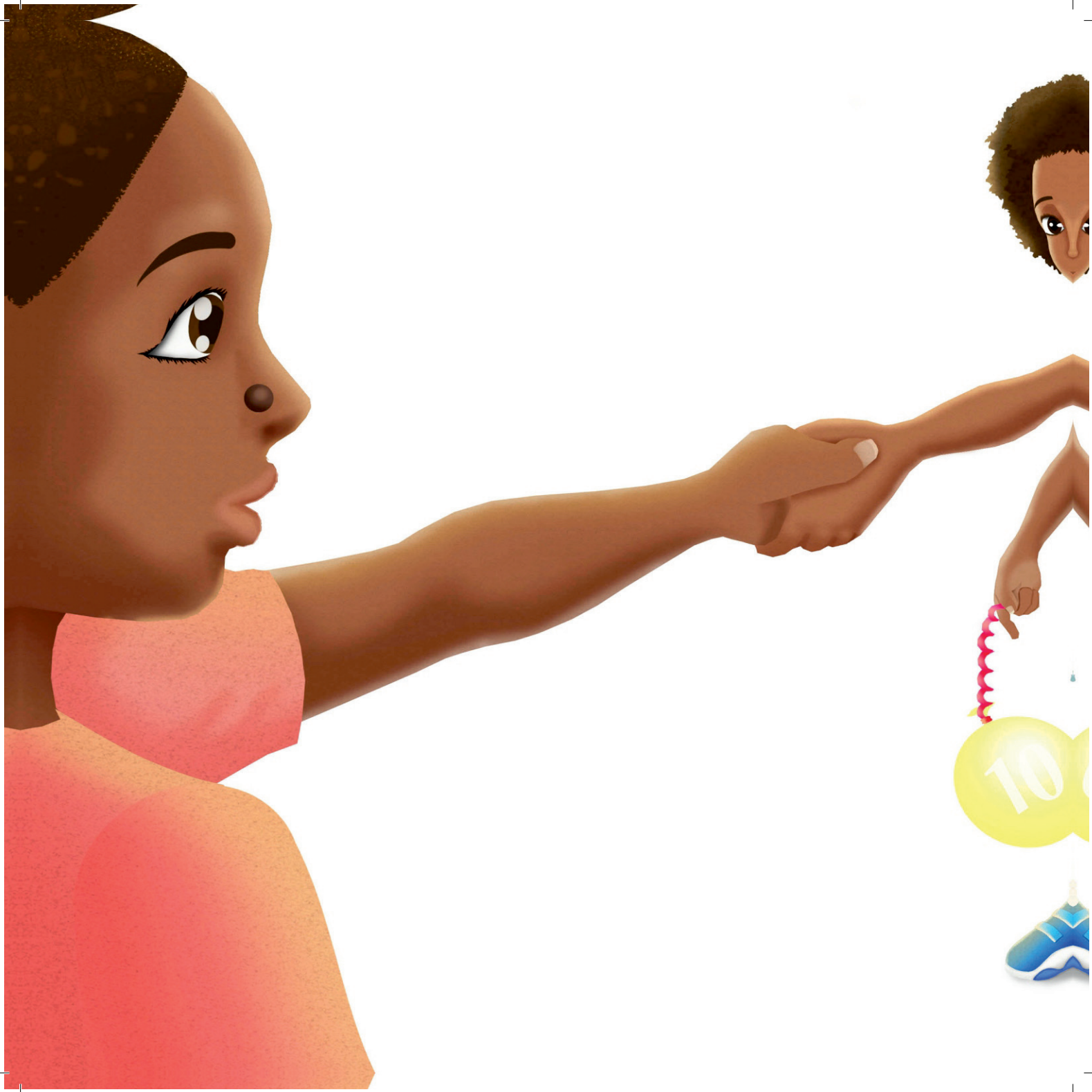






When Timi stepped into the sitting room, she noticed the walls were decorated with beautiful ribbons. Dangling from the roof were purple, orange, pink, green and blue balloons. A colourful *happy birthday* decoration stretched across the walls, and at the far end right on the dining table was Tana's birthday cake. Everything looked beautiful.







"Hey Timi!" Tana's voice echoed through the sitting room.

"Hey Tana," replied Timi. "Happy birthday!"

"I'm so glad you came," Tana said, and pulled Timi with her left hand. "Come, I want you to meet Chichi and Muyi, they're my neighbours. They've been waiting to meet you."

"Hey, everyone, Timi's here!" Tana announced.  
"Now we can have our dance competition."

Chichi and Muiy, Tana's friends, looked at Timi rather strangely.

"What happened to your face?" Muiy spoke up first, pointing at Timi's face.





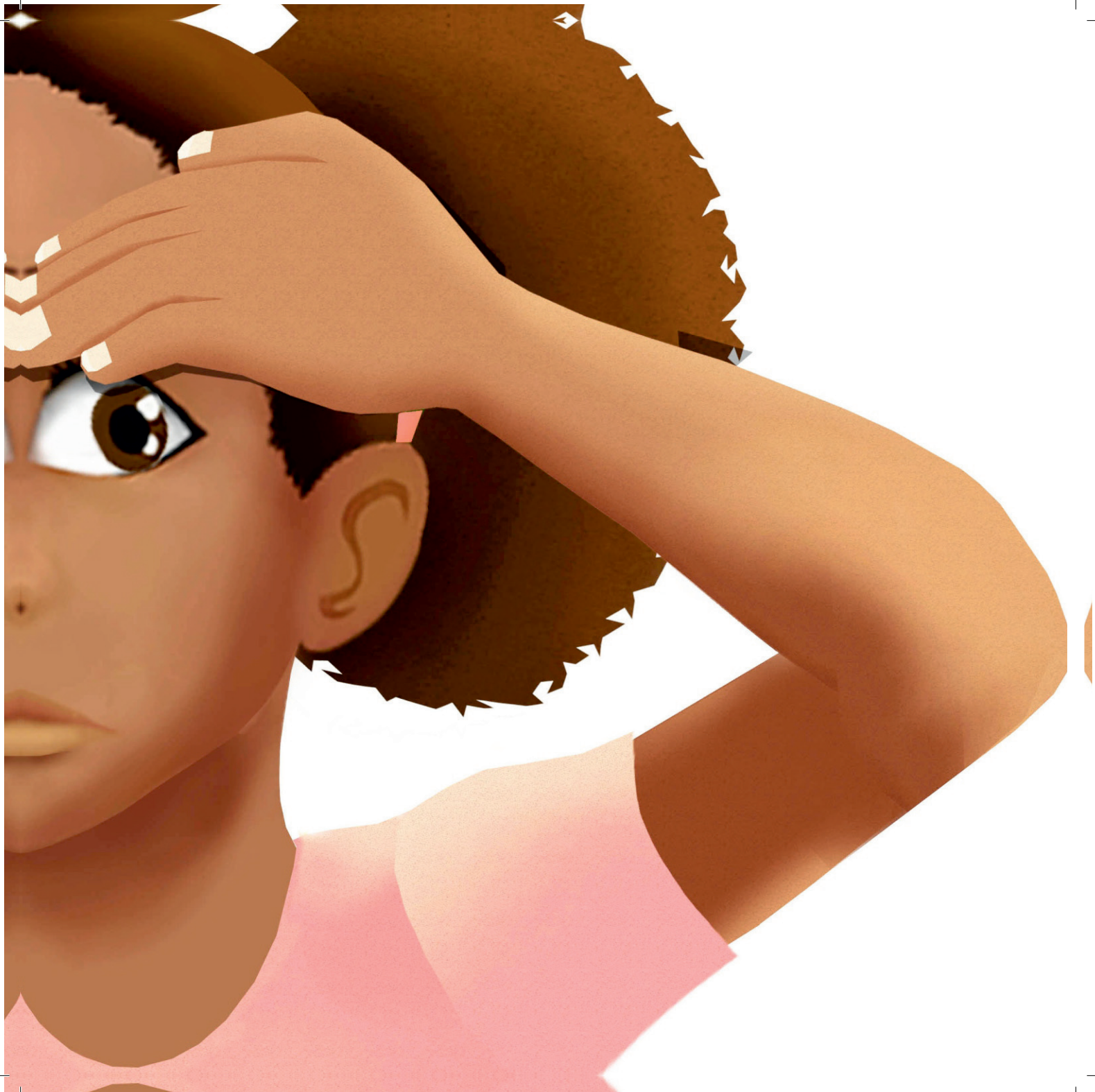
Timi felt her face wondering what Muyi was referring to.

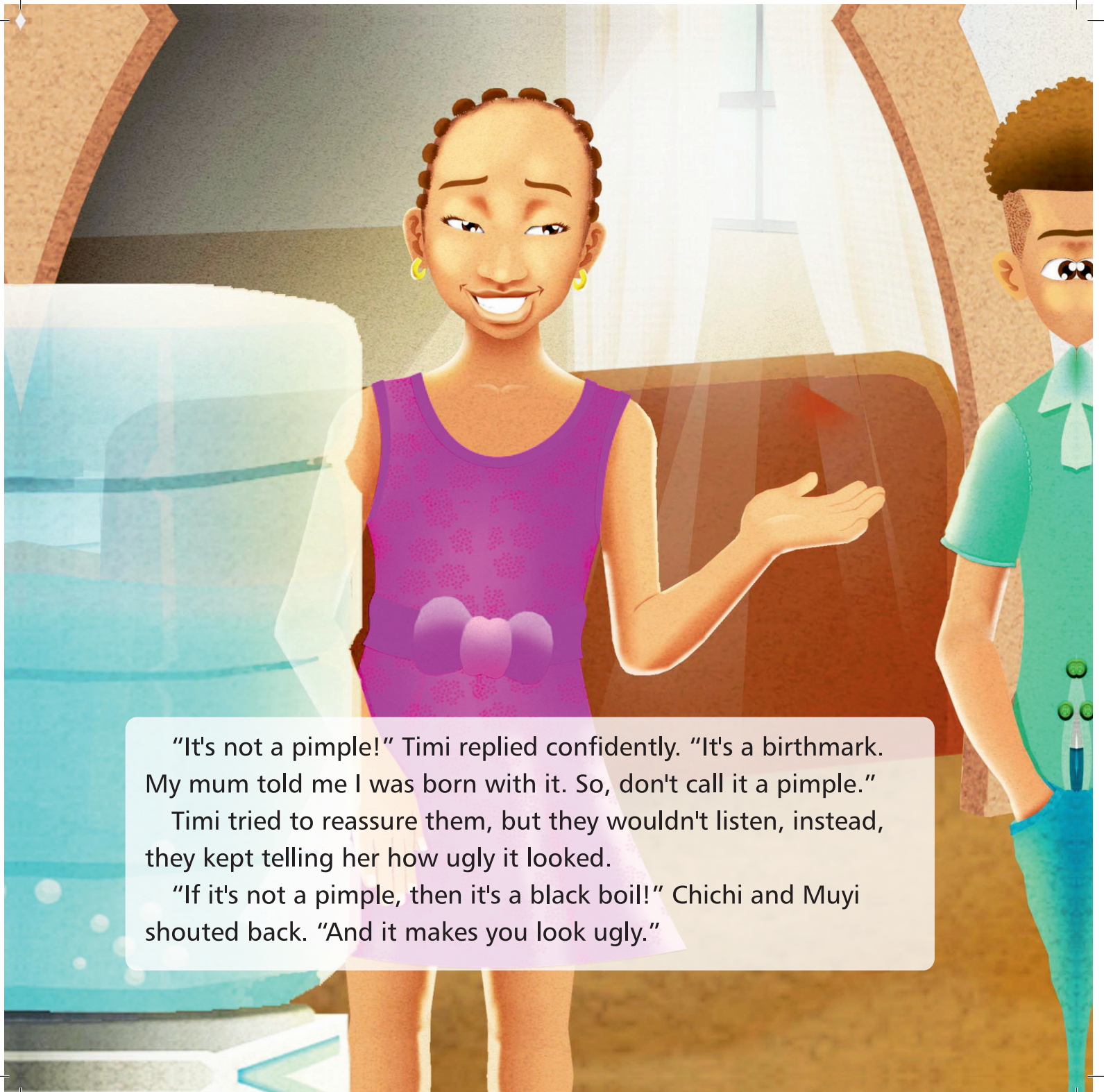
"There's nothing on my face," Timi replied calmly.

"Yes there is!" said Muyi emphatically. "It's right there on your nose, it's like a black pimple."

"Ewww! It looks really ugly," Chichi added with disgust in her voice. "We don't want to dance with someone who has a black pimple on her face."







"It's not a pimple!" Timi replied confidently. "It's a birthmark. My mum told me I was born with it. So, don't call it a pimple."

Timi tried to reassure them, but they wouldn't listen, instead, they kept telling her how ugly it looked.

"If it's not a pimple, then it's a black boil!" Chichi and Muyi shouted back. "And it makes you look ugly."

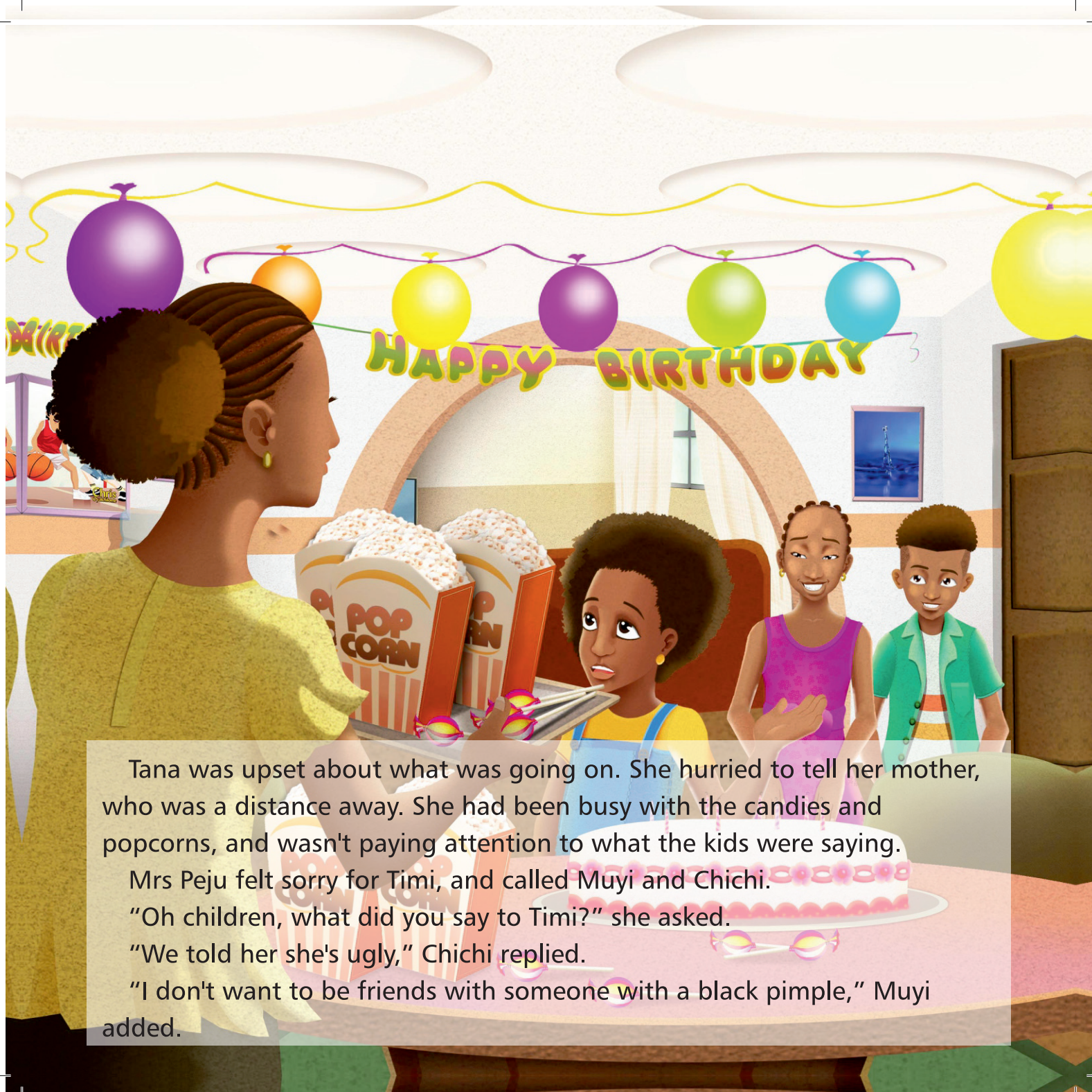


"I'm not ugly!" Timi snapped, her eyes were already teary.



“Are you really crying?” Chichi teased with a cold voice.

Timi began to cry. She ran out and stood at the balcony.



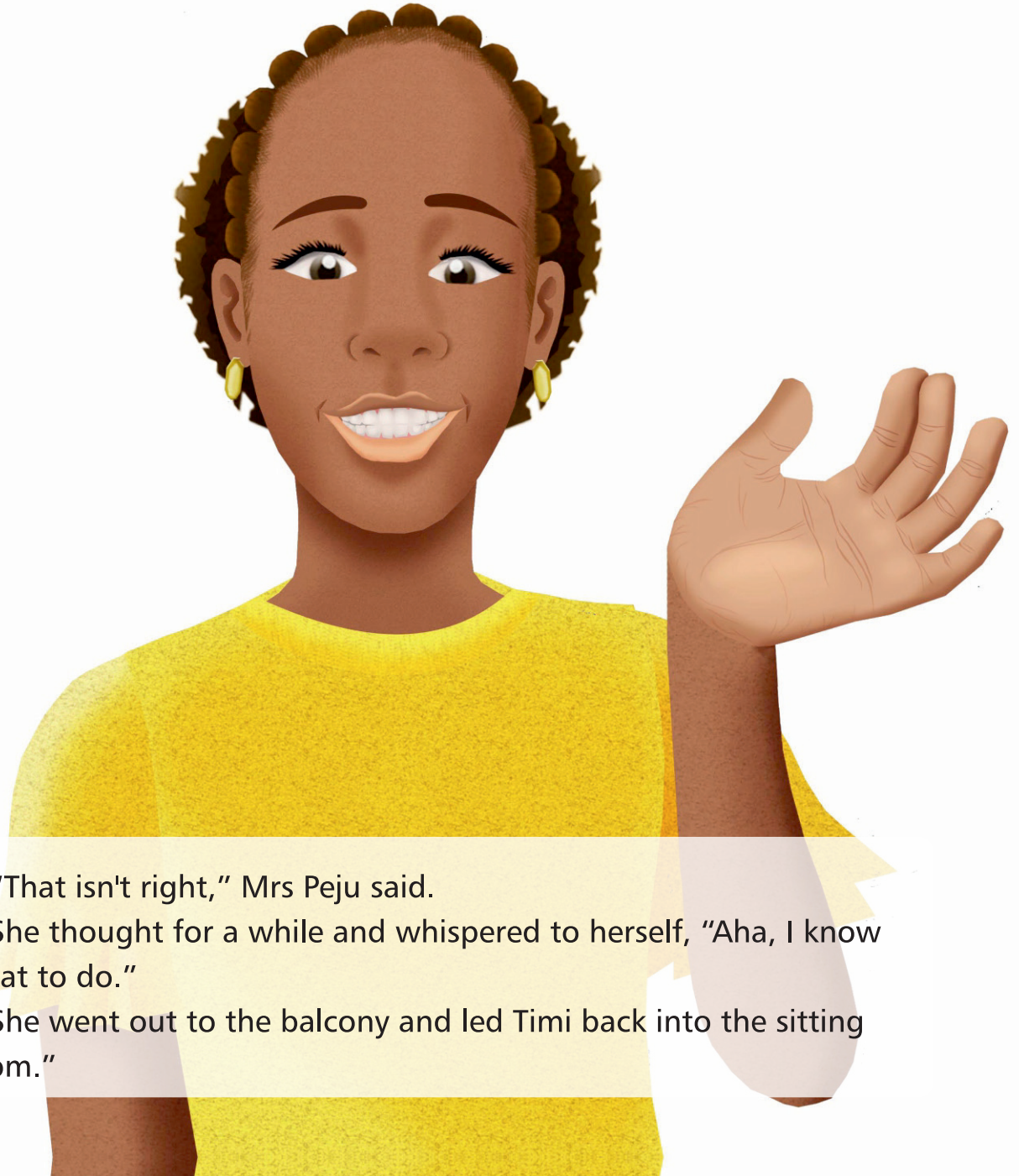
Tana was upset about what was going on. She hurried to tell her mother, who was a distance away. She had been busy with the candies and popcorns, and wasn't paying attention to what the kids were saying.

Mrs Peju felt sorry for Timi, and called Muyi and Chichi.

"Oh children, what did you say to Timi?" she asked.

"We told her she's ugly," Chichi replied.

"I don't want to be friends with someone with a black pimple," Muyi added.




"That isn't right," Mrs Peju said.

She thought for a while and whispered to herself, "Aha, I know what to do."

She went out to the balcony and led Timi back into the sitting room."



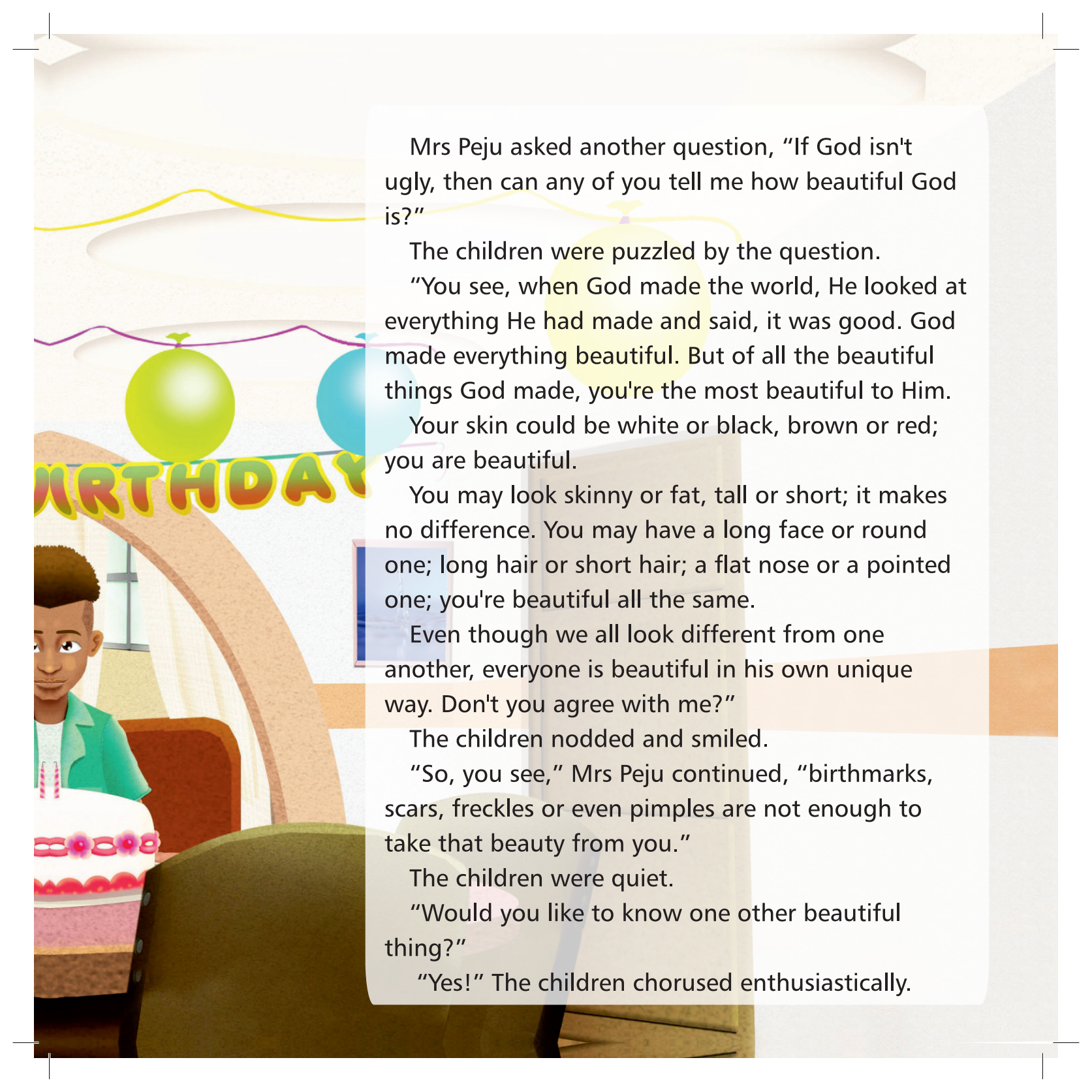


The illustration shows a room decorated for a party with purple, green, and blue balloons hanging from the ceiling. A yellow balloon is partially visible on the right. In the foreground, three people are seated at a table. On the left, a young boy with short brown hair, wearing a green jacket over a white shirt, looks towards the center. In the middle, a woman with braided hair, wearing a purple sleeveless top and yellow earrings, looks towards the right with a serious expression. On the right, a young girl with a large afro hairstyle, wearing a yellow shirt and blue overalls, looks back at the woman. The background features a window with white curtains and a framed picture of water on the wall.

"I heard you wouldn't be friends with Timi because she has a birthmark on her nose. Is that true?" Mrs Peju asked Muyi and Chichi.  
"Yes," Muyi said emphatically, "and it makes her ugly."  
"Ugly?" Mrs Peju queried. "Then I guess God is ugly too."  
"No-o," Chichi disagreed. "God isn't ugly. God is beautiful."







Mrs Peju asked another question, "If God isn't ugly, then can any of you tell me how beautiful God is?"

The children were puzzled by the question.

"You see, when God made the world, He looked at everything He had made and said, it was good. God made everything beautiful. But of all the beautiful things God made, you're the most beautiful to Him.

Your skin could be white or black, brown or red; you are beautiful.

You may look skinny or fat, tall or short; it makes no difference. You may have a long face or round one; long hair or short hair; a flat nose or a pointed one; you're beautiful all the same.

Even though we all look different from one another, everyone is beautiful in his own unique way. Don't you agree with me?"

The children nodded and smiled.

"So, you see," Mrs Peju continued, "birthmarks, scars, freckles or even pimples are not enough to take that beauty from you."

The children were quiet.

"Would you like to know one other beautiful thing?"

"Yes!" The children chorused enthusiastically.

“God sent His Son, Jesus, to give us a beautiful life. He did that when He died on the cross and rose again. If you'll make Jesus your Lord and Saviour, you will not only be beautiful on the outside but on the inside too.”

Then Mrs Peju asked, “How many of you would love to do that?”

The children raised their hands.

Then, Mrs Peju prayed with them.

“Congratulations children,” Mrs Peju said after the prayer. “Now you have a new life from God. That's what makes you truly beautiful.”





Tana called her mother's attention to what they learned in her Sunday School Church. "Mum, Psalm 139 verse 14 (CEV) reads, '*I praise you because of the wonderful way you created me,*'" Tana said. "I learnt it in Church. It means I'm beautiful, right Mum?"

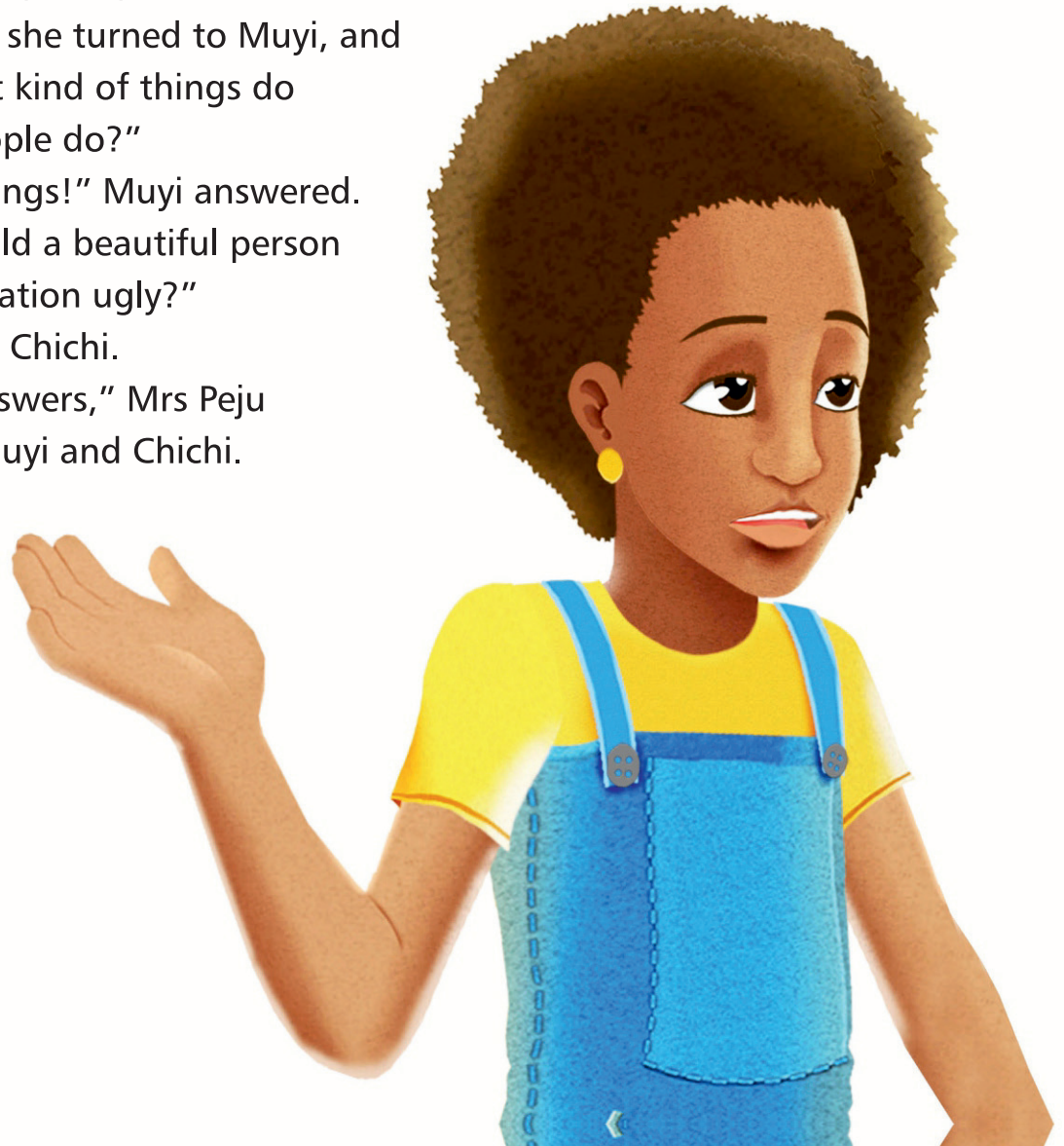
"You're correct, Tana," her mother replied. Then she turned to Muyi, and asked, "What kind of things do beautiful people do?"

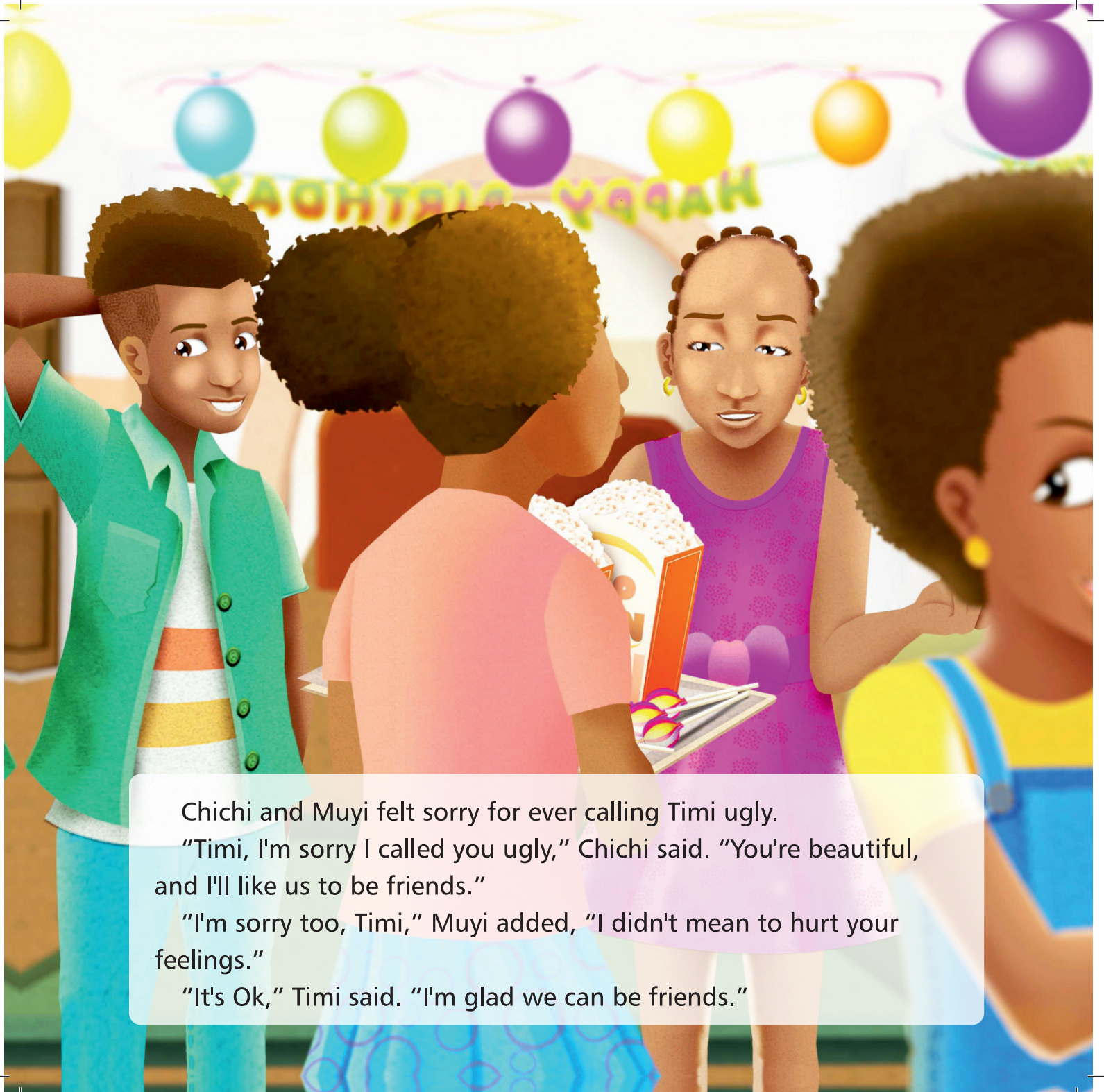
"Beautiful things!" Muyi answered.

"Chichi, should a beautiful person call God's creation ugly?"

"No," replied Chichi.

"Excellent answers," Mrs Peju applauded Muyi and Chichi.





Chichi and Muiyi felt sorry for ever calling Timi ugly.

"Timi, I'm sorry I called you ugly," Chichi said. "You're beautiful, and I'll like us to be friends."

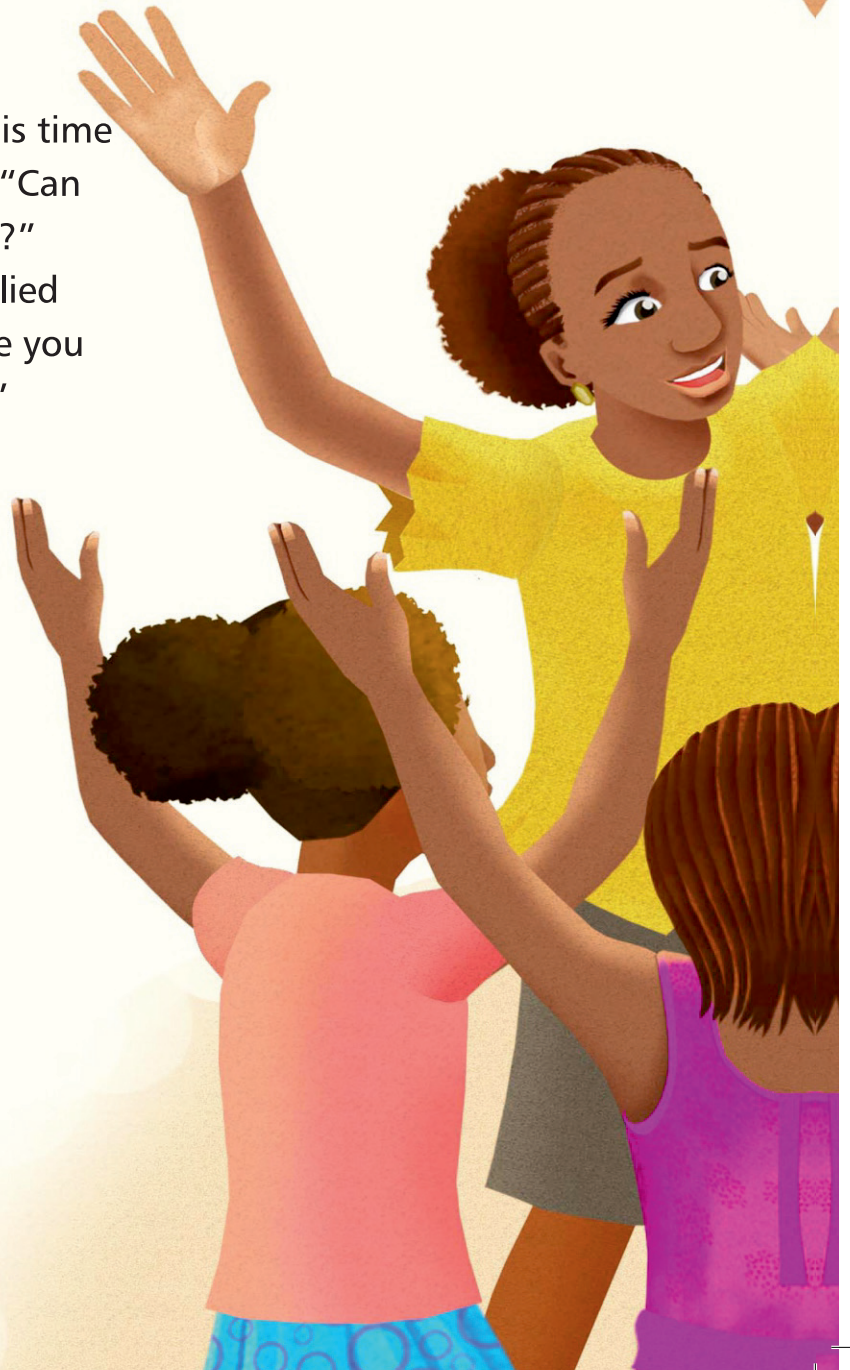
"I'm sorry too, Timi," Muiyi added, "I didn't mean to hurt your feelings."

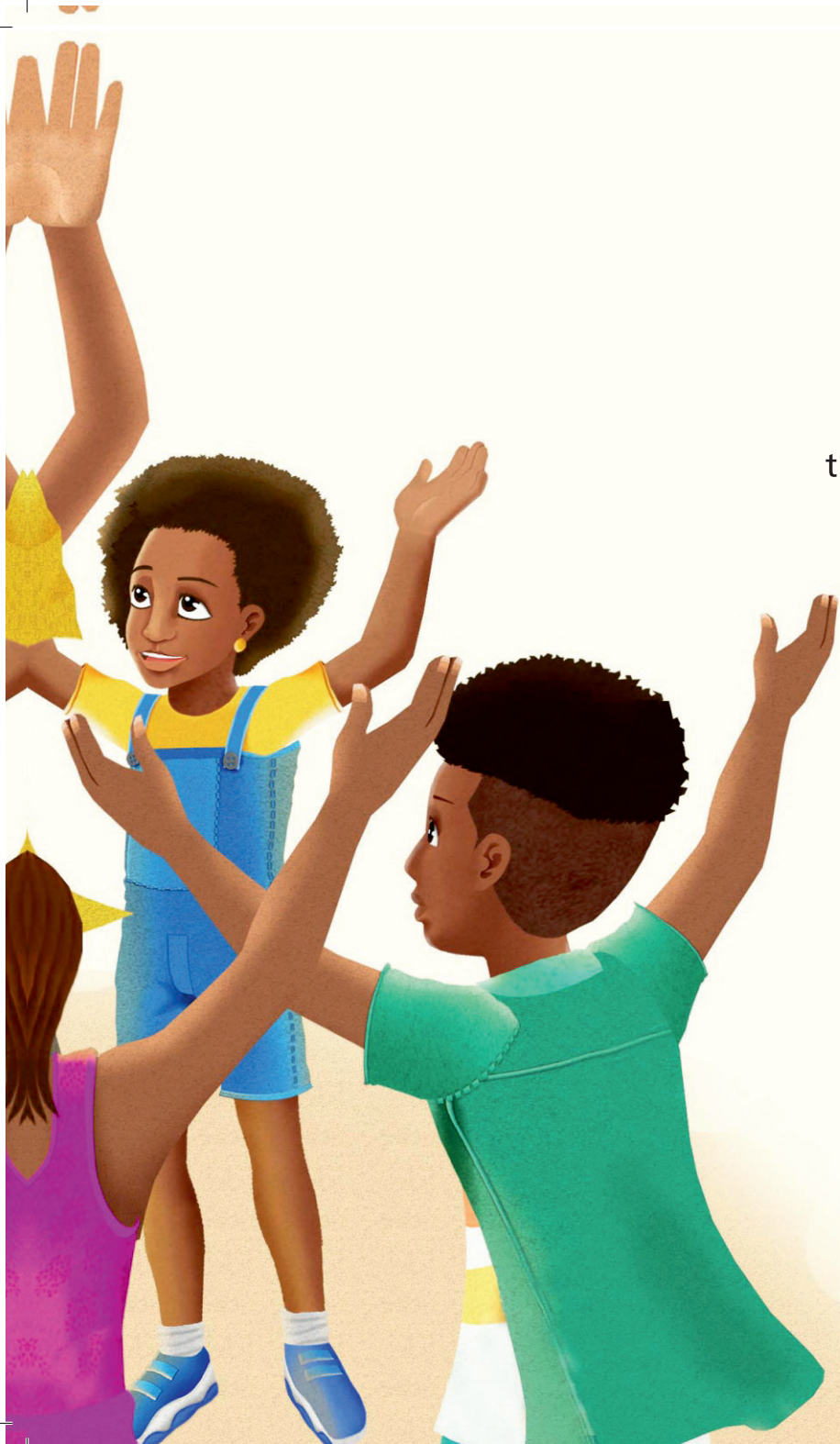
"It's Ok," Timi said. "I'm glad we can be friends."

"Mum!" Tana called again, this time she had something else to say. "Can we go on with the party please?"

"Sure, we can!" Mrs Peju replied enthusiastically. "But not before you all shout, I'm Beautiful. Ready?"

"Yes!" the children chorused.





1...2...3....go!"  
"I'm Beautiful!!!"  
they all shouted.

“Are you ready for popcorn and candies?” Mrs Peju asked.


“Yes!” the children screamed with excitement.

They danced and played some games. They also had lots of popcorn and cake. They had so much fun that they wished the party could go on and on.

After the party, Mrs Peju dropped Timi off at home.






A 3D rendered illustration of a kitchen. On a light-colored countertop, there is a black stovetop with three knobs on the left. To the right of the stovetop is a green blender. Next to the blender is a blue bowl filled with several oranges. The background features a wall with light-colored square tiles and a warm, orange-toned wall. Below the countertop are light-colored kitchen cabinets with round knobs. In the foreground, the back of a white chair with a curved backrest is visible.

Timi was excited to tell her mother all that happened at the party. She also showed her mother her gift from the party.

“Oh, that's beautiful!” her mother said.






"Mum, can I open the gift-box?" Timi asked.

"Yes, please do," her mother replied.

Timi unwrapped the box to discover a leather bound purple Bible.

"Wow! It's lovely," she said. "Now I have a Bible I can study too."


"It'll be fun to read all the beautiful stuff in God's Word," her mother said.

An illustration of a young girl with dark hair in two buns, wearing pink pajamas with a white heart pattern and purple buttons. She is holding a purple book and smiling. She is talking to a woman with long brown hair, wearing a light green shirt, who is shown from the side. A brown teddy bear is visible between them. The background is a simple room with a green wall and a brown shelf.

At bedtime, Timi dashed to her mother's room to tell her what she had discovered in her Bible.



RHAPSODY OF REALITIES  
HOLY BIBLE



"Mum, I've seen the verse Tana quoted at the party," Timi said excitedly. "It's here in Psalm 139 verse 14 (CEV)."

"Ok," her mother said calmly. "Could you read it for me?"

*"I praise you because of the wonderful way you created me,"* Timi read.

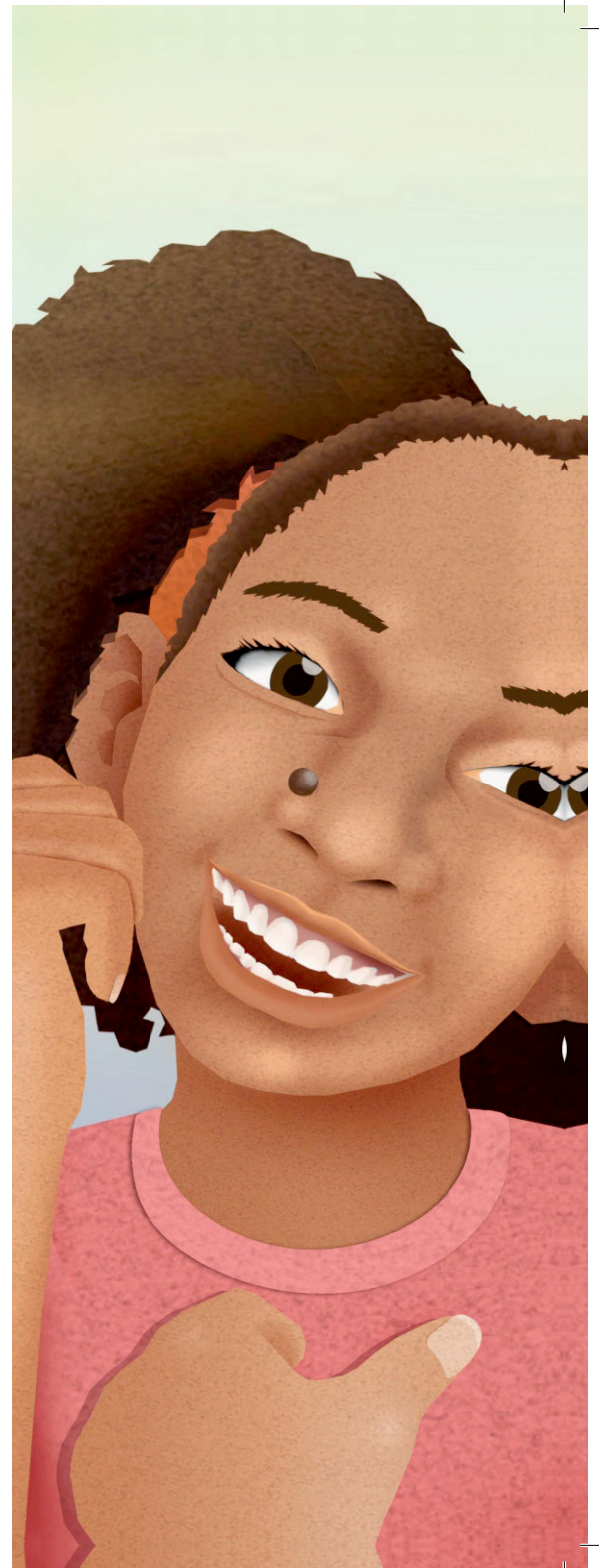
"That's lovely! We'll read some more verses together tomorrow," her mother said. "Right now, you need to go to bed sweetheart."

"OK, Mum; good night!" Timi said and went straight to her room.



Before she laid down to sleep that night, Timi looked at herself in the mirror. “Now I can memorise more Bible verses just like Tana,” she said to herself. “I’ll tell my friends about the love of Jesus, and how beautiful God has made them.”

Then she sat on the edge of her bed, and imagined herself posing for a snapshot. She smiled and said to herself, "I'm beautiful."





# What The Bible Says

**Here are some verses that talk about how beautiful God has made you. Read them and memorise them.**

(Otherwise stated, all Scripture references are from the New King James Version)

1. **“I will praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvelous are Your works, And that my soul knows very well” (Psalm 139:14).**
2. **“You are so beautiful, my beloved, so perfect in every part.” (Songs of Solomon 4:7).**
3. **“...How beautiful are the feet of those who preach the gospel of peace, Who bring glad tidings of good things” (Romans 10:15).**
4. **“Don't depend on things like fancy hairdos or gold jewelry or expensive clothes to make you look beautiful. Be beautiful in your heart by being gentle and quiet. This kind of beauty will last, and God considers it very special” (1 Peter 3:3-4 CEV).**
5. **God hasn't invited us into a disorderly, unkempt life but into something holy and beautiful--as beautiful on the inside as the outside” (1Thessalonians 4:7 MSG).**

# A Lesson For You

God made you in His image and likeness. In other words, He made you look like Him and function like Him. You're the most beautiful of all of His creations! God is proud of you and wants to show you off to the whole world. Don't let anyone tell you anything different, you're beautiful and God loves you so much!

When God created everything from the first to the fifth day, He looked at what He had made and said, "It was good" (Genesis 1:4-25). But on the sixth day, after He made man, the Bible says, "God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good..." (Genesis 1:31).

As God's child, you're the crowning beauty of God's creation. Your life is full of the glory, beauty and perfection of God. You're too beautiful to be called ugly, you're too beautiful to be sick. You're too beautiful to be a failure! You're His excellent handiwork! You're the best of all His creations.

## Say This Prayer

Blessed Lord and Father, I thank you for making me beautiful! Thank you for creating me in your image and in your likeness. Through your Word, I've discovered that I'm the crowning beauty of all your creations. I'm too beautiful to be sick, poor or be a failure. Everything about my life is excellent, perfect and full of glory. For these, I praise and adore you forever, in Jesus' Name. Amen.

# 6 Great books to Have!



Children can live victoriously every day once they know what they've got inside them. Help them discover who they really are in Christ with these interesting story books from the

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