

I'm Special

"I'm Special!"

In all the world there is nobody like me.

Since the beginning of time, there has never been another person like me.

Nobody has my smile.

Nobody has my eyes, my nose, my hair, my hands,
my
voice.

I'm special!

No one can be found who has my handwriting.

Nobody anywhere has my exact tastes for food or music or art.

No one sees things just as I do.

In all of time there has been no one who laughs like me, no one who cries like me.

And whatever makes me laugh or cry, will never provoke identical laughter and tears from anybody else, ever.

No one reacts to any situation just as I would react.

I'm special!

I'm the only one in all of creation who has my set of abilities.

Oh, there will always be somebody who is better at one of the things I'm good at, but no one in the universe can reach the quality of my combination of talents, ideas, abilities and feelings.

Like a roomful of musical instruments, some may excel alone, but none can match the symphony sound

when all are played together.

I'm a symphony.

I'm Special

Through all of eternity no one will ever look,
talk, walk, think or do like me.

I'm special! I'm rare.

And, in all rarity, there is great value.

Because of my great rare, value, I need not
attempt to imitate others.

I will accept - yes, celebrate my differences.

I'm special!

And I'm beginning to realize it's no accident that

I'm special.

I'm beginning to see that God made me special for
a very special purpose.

He must have a job for me that no one else can do
as well as I.

Out of all the billions of applicants, only one is
qualified, only one has the right combination of
what it takes.

That one is me!

Because I'm Special!

~ Author Unknown ~