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*A letter
to my
past self.*



A letter to my past self,

I know that life has not been the kindest to you.

I know that the world constantly throws pain your way.

As time moves forward, we find ourselves in situations we wish we never needed to deal with.

We find ourselves struggling more and more as the years go on.

Then suddenly,

things seem to start looking up,

life seems to stabilise, and you become more yourself than you have ever been.

We eventually learn how to accept ourselves for things we did not choose.

We eventually learn how to stand up for ourselves in the face of adversity.

We eventually help to create a safe space, a safe community, for people like us.

I know your mind is filled with what-ifs.

I know you fear that God does not accept you.

Try not to focus on those what-if scenarios, they will just leave you aching and lost.

Try to stay true to yourself, take time to fill your body with love and trust.

The only way we truly grow is by making firm decisions in our life.

These decisions will sometimes end in fear and pain, but that is how we know we are truly living.

So go easy on yourself,

things will continue to get better with age.

Understand that you don't need to understand everything.

Even if what you are trying to understand is yourself.

Prepare for the future, but make sure to live in the present.

I will continue to live a life that you would be proud of, a life that you ached to live.

I will continue to advocate for our community,

I will also continue to pray because yes, we can do both.

I will continue to grow and mature and live,

I will continue to write and dream and wish.

Sincerely,

Your much more confident, older, and queer self.