

I'm Special...

In all the world there's nobody like me.  
Nobody has my smile.  
Nobody has my eyes, nose, hair or voice.

I'm Special...

No one laughs like me or cries like me.  
No one sees things just as I do.  
No one reacts just as I would react.

I'm Special...

I'm the only one in all creation who has my  
set of abilities.  
My unique combination of gifts, talents and  
abilities are an original symphony.

I'm Special...

I'm rare.  
And in all rarity there is great value.  
I need not imitate others. I will accept-  
yes, celebrate-my differences.

I'm Special...

And I'm beginning to see that God made  
me special for a very special purpose.  
He has a job for me that no one else can  
do as well as I do. Out of all the  
applicants only one is qualified.  
That one is me.  
Because...

I'm Special!