

I write for myself as much as I write for others.

Is that selfish? No – all we do and make for our own sakes even if when we are doing it to forward/help/assist others. And there is nothing wrong with that. For, we must be content with ourselves before we can be content with others.

Is it not true that when we see a problem in someone else, really it is that we see a problem that we have within ourselves?

Look inside yourself. Do you like what you see? Do you like what you see when you look in the mirror? Is it that you find yourself imperfect? Incomplete? Inadequate? Is this what you then see in other various people that by chance happen to cross your path of life? That person in the car in front or behind. That person on the sidewalk. That person on the bus that looked at you in the wrong way (you thought).

Accept yourself, and only then you will be able to accept others. And try to accept others, because that will help you to accept yourself.

I often find in the office, that as I work, I find too much problems with other people. But the actuality is... they don't have a problem with me, I have a problem with me and I make them to have a problem with me by my behaviour. No one hates me, I hate myself. That is the problem.

And this is why I write now. Another incident, another moment of defence when I know I was wrong, and even though I apologised and made a notch to be better from then on, I haven't forgiven myself and I think that the other person hasn't forgiven me. 'I think' – that's the problem.

I struggle, because I know I must declare my self worth and not let others push me down, but at the moments when I am wrong, and I so very much want to be right, what should I do?

I am me. I am who I am. I am. I am unique. I am not perfect. But if I accept my mistakes, and understand where I went wrong, and if I pursue becoming better, then God will forgive me. For he is the most kind and the most merciful.

No one is perfect, and if you accept yourself and strive to be better, then a place in heaven is surely yours.