

## *My Daughter*

*My Daughter,  
My darling Daughter,  
do you know,  
My beautiful child,  
You are greatly loved?  
I love you,  
My daughter,  
I adore you,  
I cherish you,  
I yearn for your presence.  
I love you  
more than life,  
my wonderful daughter.*

*My daughter,  
My beloved daughter,  
You are beautiful;  
everything about you  
inside and out,  
is beautiful,  
glorious,  
enchanting,  
lovely,  
breathtaking,  
captivating in form and face,*

*in voice and eyes,  
in soul and spirit,  
in heart and life.*

*My daughter,  
My dearly loved daughter  
You outshine the stars  
in the heavens;  
and you outshine the angels  
as well.  
All that you are  
is beautiful,  
beyond words.  
Your form and your face  
are more beautiful than diamonds;  
Your voice and your eyes  
are more lovely than pearls;  
Your soul and your spirit  
are more exquisite than emeralds;  
Your heart and your life  
are more glorious than gold.  
You are lovely  
in every way,  
more lovely  
than the infamous*

*Nike of Samothrace  
or the 'goddess' Aphrodite.*

*Did you know,  
My dearest daughter,  
My treasured child  
that I made you,  
created you,  
and shaped you  
as a potter moulds his clay?  
I took my time over you, dear-heart;  
No, my darling daughter  
You were not quickly made,  
not quickly made at all.  
You are my masterpiece,  
my greatest creation,  
my most beautiful work of art,  
You are the crowning glory  
of all my creation.*

*Did you know  
My enchanting daughter,  
My wonderful child,  
that before you were born  
I knew you?*

I knew everything about you  
and it was good.  
I knew everything about you  
and I loved you fiercely,  
passionately.  
I knew your name too,  
My lovely daughter;  
I chose your name  
and whenever I thought of you,  
which was all the time,  
Your name,  
Your heart,  
You,  
and all I created you to be  
brought me great joy.  
Whenever I spoke,  
or sang your name,  
it was like sweetness and light,  
sunshine and gold;  
like a magnificent symphony,  
a choir of angelic voices,  
and my heart filled  
with so much joy  
at the thought of you;  
so much so,  
I thought my heart would burst.  
Your name my glorious daughter,

My captivating child,  
is beautiful as you are.  
  
My breathtaking Daughter,  
I love you,  
My darling child,  
You are like sunshine,  
like sunshine after rain.  
Your heart my dearest,  
is good,  
I have ransomed it;  
I have paid the price  
to free your heart,  
to free you.  
Now, you can be glorious.  
Your heart, my child,  
my amazing, astonishing child,  
has suffered much pain,  
great hurts,  
severe wounds;  
but I am here my child.  
I will heal your heart  
and restore to you all that was lost.  
Your heart is good,  
My daughter,  
and you are glorious.  
Your heart is beautiful,

captivating  
and filled with  
deep dreams and desires  
burning within.  
I put them there  
Daughter of my heart,  
and they are good too.  
I know you can do them.  
  
Yes,  
it will be hard,  
challenging even,  
but you have what it takes.  
I have blessed you  
my splendid child,  
with the ability and the talent.  
And together,  
You and I,  
My lovely,  
delightful daughter,  
together we can make  
those dreams and desires  
a reality.  
You can do all things  
through Christ who strengthens you.  
Live from the heart my daughter  
and your glory will shine.

Daughter,  
You are beautiful.  
Child of my heart,  
Dear-heart, dearest,  
You are captivating.  
I long to be with you always,  
to hold you in my arms  
and never let you go.  
To shower you in kisses,  
and stroke your glorious hair;  
to gaze into your smiling eyes,  
and touch your heart deeply;  
I want to show you just how much  
I cherish and adore you.

Do you know  
My gorgeous daughter,  
that I have a special place in my heart  
just for you?  
Only for you?  
And only you,  
my marvellous daughter,  
can fill that place,  
that space in my heart.  
My child,

my heart aches for you,  
daily.  
You are so valuable to me;  
more priceless  
than precious metals or stones;  
more cherished  
than all the treasures of this world;  
more loved  
than all of creation,  
and prized so much so  
that I would die for you.

I will fight for you,  
My daughter,  
I will protect you  
wherever you are,  
whatever you do,  
I will be there  
and I will fight for you.  
But you too, must also fight;  
I won the battle at Calvary,  
but the war still rages.  
And the war my darling,  
the war is for your mind;  
the prize is your heart.  
You too,  
must fight for your heart,

My warrior daughter,  
as I too  
fight for your heart.  
For I am your warrior,  
your strength,  
your shelter,  
your rock,  
your protector.

And you,  
You my daughter,  
You are my princess,  
My beautiful princess,  
My dazzling princess,  
My very own,  
special,  
enchanted,  
divine princess.  
My much loved daughter,  
You are beautiful,  
glorious,  
the apple of my eye.  
I love you so much my child,  
that it hurts,  
my heart aches for you,  
burns for you,  
and yearns for you.

I long for you,  
I long to be with you,  
to be in your presence.  
Oh my child,  
how I cherish you,  
and adore you.  
You are breathtaking  
My daughter.

My beautiful, dazzling Daughter,  
I love you.  
My dearest child,  
My sweetheart,  
you are never,  
ever alone  
I am with you,  
*always*.  
I will never leave you  
or forsake you;  
nothing you can do  
will ever stop me  
from loving you,  
although,  
it may break my heart.  
But even then,  
My splendid daughter,  
I will never stop loving you,

cherishing you,  
adoring you  
My precious,  
beautiful,  
wonderful child.  
Forever and always,  
I will be here.  
I will love you  
with a love that is unending;  
a love that never ceases.  
Forever and always.

You can trust in me,  
My child,  
I will always be here  
to look after you;  
I will always be here  
to care for you;  
I will always be here  
to provide for you  
everything you need,  
every day.  
I am Jehovah Jireh,  
I will provide for your  
every need  
and more.

Every day and every night,  
I will be here for you  
just a heartbeat,  
a whisper away;  
as close as breathing,  
as close as breath.  
I am with you,  
*always*.  
You are  
*never* alone.  
You will *never*  
be alone.

My adorable daughter,  
My magnificent child,  
You are radiant,  
You are special,  
You are beautiful,  
You are captivating,  
You are stunning,  
You are grand.  
I cherish you more than life;  
You are my treasured one,  
my greatest work of art.  
I created you to shine  
Child of my heart,  
Daughter of my soul.

*I love you more than words,  
more than life.*

*Your beauty  
takes my breath away,  
my heart swells with love.  
You are precious to me,  
more precious  
than life itself;  
more precious than my life,  
which I gave  
gladly,  
willingly for you.*

*Why?  
Because I love you,  
cherish you,  
adore you,  
treasure you.  
I love you more  
than you can possibly know.  
I love you,  
My brilliant child.  
I love you,  
forever and always,  
My sweetness and light,  
My sunshine and gold.  
Never forget, my daughter,*

*my spectacular daughter,  
remember always  
dear-heart,  
that your heart  
is good  
and my glory is within  
You.*

*Now is the time  
My daughter,  
My darling daughter,  
to rise up  
and be all I have  
created you to be;  
to live the life  
I have created  
You to live.  
Now is the time,  
My daughter,  
My beautiful daughter  
to live from your heart,  
Your heart is good.  
Now is your time  
to shimmer,  
to shine,  
to glow,*

*to be glorious.  
Now is your time.*



*'Carla is on the dangerous, yet exciting adventure of discovering her heart, walking hand in hand with her God – her creator, shepherd, friend, father & lover – and becoming truly "alive". She is finally beginning to live the life she's been created for and becoming the woman God has created her to be; the woman God originally intended when he created Eve and all the 'daughters' who came after.'*

*And for those of you who are interested in all the details –*

*Carla was born in Sydney, Australia in 1970; she grew up in Melbourne, Australia and had what you would call a pretty ordinary childhood. She has been "happily married" for 15+ years to Tim and they have three wonderful sons – Brydon, Kael and Xavier who bring them great joy (most of the time!) and who they are currently home educating.*

*"A little bit hippy, a little bit weird, a little bit alternative and a little bit left of centre" is a pretty good description of this 'dynamic duo' and their family.*

*She also loves reading good books, her family, her God, good food, adventure and romance, spending time with friends, good movies (especially 'Ever After', 'Lady Hawk' & 'The Lord of the Rings' trilogy), nature in all of its glory – although not so keen on spiders and slugs! And of course, she loves writing – poetry, short stories, novels & posts on 'Eve's Daughter' ([www.evesdaughter.org](http://www.evesdaughter.org)) and 'The Great Adventure' ([www.thegreatadventure.info](http://www.thegreatadventure.info)).*