

**Dearest Soul,**

**You are so *beautiful*.**

**You *deserve* to feel and express kindness.**

**You have *value*.**

**You *glow*.**

**You *shine*.**

**You will fall.**

**You will *rise*.**

**You will break.**

**But *you* will build something *better* out of *yourself*.**

**You *embody* love.**

**Your smile is a *gift*.**

**Your body is *perfect* for you right now in *this* life.**

**Not everyone believes in magic.**

**But *you* are in control of your emotions**

**You are *worthy* of *all* good things.**

**You will be OK!**

**Everything will work out perfectly.**

**Relax. You are fine.**

**You are getting *better* all of the time.**

**You are *supported*.**

**You are an inspiration.**

**You *inspire* others.**

More than you think you do. As it stands in this moment, I (granddaughter) have been inspired by YOU. That is why you now possess this piece of paper. You inspired me. Thank you and please accept all gratitude for existing in this moment and accept this flower on behalf of my grandmother, mother, and I.

“When it's dark, think of the sunshine because it illuminates everything and nourishes life. When you feel dead inside, imagine sunshine filled fields of flowers with butterflies and birds singing in the trees.”

While the story is beautiful on its own... Granny always loved to add red carnations and cardinal birds in her story but when I imagined it... I thought of thousands of lilies and elephants playing by a stream in the sunshine.

You may be wondering why I chose you to receive this gift. The answer is simple. I want you to read this story and offer the opportunity to make it yours as well. It's a story inspired by my grandmother. She passed into a new life in October of 2016. It is one that she read to me without ever opening a single book to read the words. The words she showed me, helped me to believe that I could learn to love myself. And I am learning.

Your mind is a paintbrush. Life is your canvas. Paint rainbows and mountains with tiny unicorns in the grass. Believe in the magic of your mind. My mind wanted to change the world so I started to paint flowers and spread sunshine on my canvas. Thank you Granny for inspiring this within me.

Thank You for accepting this flower and reading this letter. Maybe you know someone who needs one as well?

Pick a flower and give this is as a gift.

Visit [www.tiffazilla.com/flowers](http://www.tiffazilla.com/flowers) for downloadable/printable copy of this letter and a more detailed version of the story.

Or just to say hello you can email me at [tiffa@tiffazilla.com](mailto:tiffa@tiffazilla.com)

I love you the way you are.

So can you.

Learn to believe it with me.

- TiffaZilla