Someone or something is forever telling us we need to be more handsome or more wealthy, more applauded or more admired than we see ourselves as being. We are told we haven’t collected enough possessions or gone to enough fun places. . . . But God does not work this way.

No one of us is less treasured or cherished of God than another.

He loves each of us—insecurities, anxieties, self-image, and all.

He doesn’t measure our talents or our looks; He doesn’t measure our professions or our possessions. He cheers on every runner.

Walk peacefully. Walk confidently. Walk without fear and without envy. Be reassured of Heavenly Father’s abundance to you always.

From “The Other Prodigal,” Ensign, May 2002, 63–64.