

Your Worth Isn't Negotiable

- IT'S TIME TO CHOOSE YOU -





#### Dear Sister, I see you.

You're tired — not just in your body, but in your soul.
You smile while silently screaming.

You hold it all together so well, no one even asks how you really are.

But inside? You're unravelling. You've forgotten your own voice. Your own needs. Your own name.



I didn't write this as a coach.
I wrote it as a woman who lived this pain. I know what it's like to fake fine.
To pour from empty. To be the strong one — until you snap in silence.
My life was messy. My relationships hurt. My heart was loyal to everyone but me.

Until one day, I broke — and decided I was done. Done shrinking. Done explaining. Done earning love I was born worthy of.

This isn't advice. It's a lifeline.

A mirror. A coming home journey. You're not too much. You're not too late. And you're never alone.

You were always worth choosing.



"The Mask Is Cracking"

You've worn the mask of the capable woman – the one who never complains.

But beneath it?

#### You're exhausted.

You smile while swallowing pain. You keep peace at the expense of your own sanity.

You thought love was earned through silence, service, sacrifice. You stayed soft for people who hardened you.

But sis – this isn't laziness. This is depletion.

You are not broken – you're burnt out. And you're allowed to stop performing.

This is the Break – the raw unravelling.

The sacred collapse that reveals what's not working anymore.

#### **Mini Practice**

Place your hand on your heart. Close your eyes.

Say:

"IRETURN
WHATISN'T
MINE.
IRECLAIM
WHATIS.,,



Some wounds weren't from circumstances – they came from people. People who claimed to love you but made you question your voice.

## Who punished you for being too sensitive, too much, too needy.

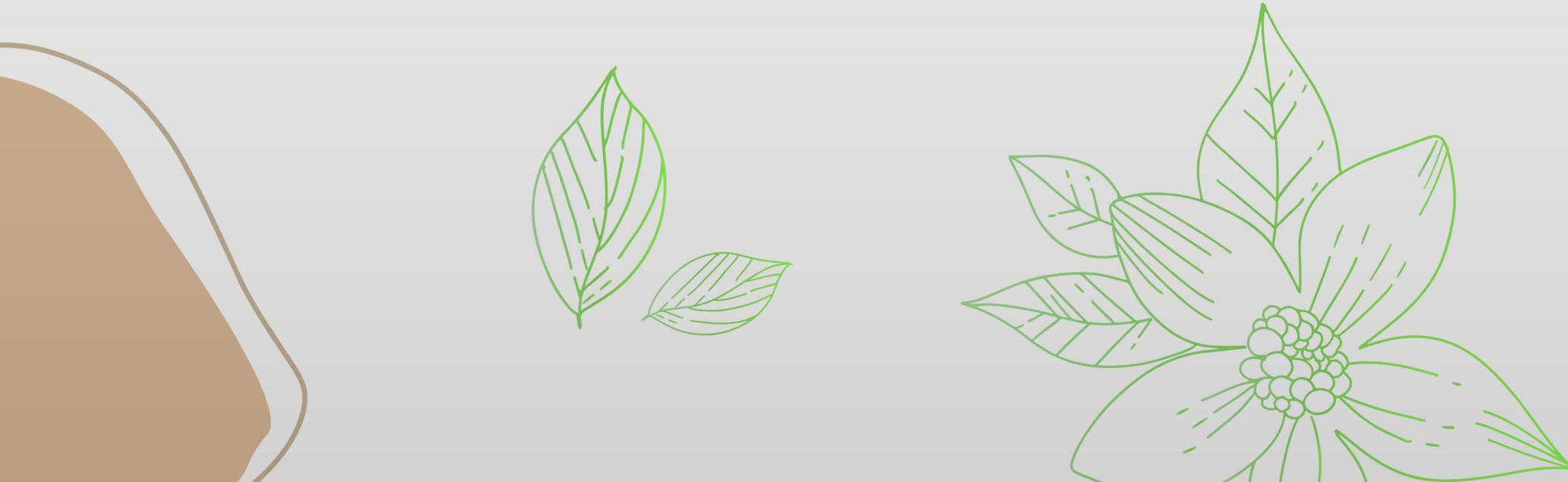
So you became quiet to stay accepted. You became small to feel safe. Now, even alone, you second-guess your instincts. You feel guilty for having needs.

#### But you don't have to live in the echo of their words.

This healing?

It's not about them. It's about you.

It's about choosing you, even if no one else ever has.



"Truthe You Hide"

#### You've tried being quiet.

Good. Easy to love.

But what if you never had to earn love at all?

#### Ask Yourself:

- What do I miss about the real me?
- What would I do if guilt wasn't driving me?
- Where have I been abandoning myself?

#### **Soul Truths:**

- "I feel guilty for wanting more."
- "I pretend I'm okay so I don't scare anyone."
- "I resent the people I love sometimes."
- "I'm scared I'll never be fully myself."
- "I feel far from God but can't admit it."

#### Let it rise. You're not alone.

#### Faith Whisper:

Even your broken whispers reach Him. Come as you are. *He already knows*.

## "Mho Are You Really?"



## You've been living inside titles:

Mother. Daughter. Wife. Friend.

But who are you when no one's watching?

You are not your roles. You are presence. Fire. Tenderness. Soul.

You are here to be seen – not just to serve.

This is the Build phase – where you remember the parts of you that were buried to be accepted.

#### Journal Prompt:

What part of me have I silenced just to be loved?
What would I stop doing if I knew I'd still be loved?



"Mot Broken - Found

#### This isn't about a makeover.

This is about a becoming – of the woman who was always inside you, buried under years of expectations and survival.

#### Ask:

- When was the last time I felt fully ME?
- What lies have I believed about my worth?
- What part of me is screaming to be seen?



#### Soul Exercise:

Write 5 "should" statements you carry. Cross each out and write:

"I choose..."

#### Example:

"I should say yes." →
"I choose to protect my
peace."

"I should be grateful." →
"I choose to honor my
truth."



## "She's Here - Whole and Fierce"

She's not a fantasy.

She's already here.

She's the one who says no without

panic.

Who rocts without applicant

Who rests without apology. Who doesn't shrink in her

softness.

She leads herself.
She trusts her Lord.
She knows her worth was

never up for negotiation.

This is the Become – not becoming someone new...

BUT FINALLY BEING YOU.







# "Done Frking It



#### Read this slowly.

You were never created to:

- Beg for scraps of love.
- Prove your worth by breaking yourself.
- Stay small just to be tolerated.

That wasn't healthy relation. That was survival. That was your soul on mute. But sis, you're done performing. You're done apologizing for existing. You're done betraying yourself to feel enough.

#### You were meant to:

- Speak truth even when your voice shakes.
- Be soft and still powerful.
- Be loved as you are not for who you pretend to be.

You are the Authentic Queen.

Not because you're perfect – But because you're finally done faking it. This is your unapology.

Your return. Your sacred rebellion.

#### BREATHE IT IN.

You are allowed to take up space. You are allowed to want more. You are allowed to choose yourself



# Mant to Malk This Path Together?

You don't have to suffer in silence the way I did. You don't have to untangle this all alone.

I'm not here to save you — I'm here to walk beside you as you Break what's breaking you, Build what sustains you, and Become the woman you were always meant to be.

If your soul whispers,

"This is for me"

reach out.

You're worthy of being seen, heard, and held. With deep love.

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Maselss Coach

Break, Build, Become