

What God Sees

I wish there was a mirror, in which we could see,
Who your Heavenly Father really wants you to be.
But why do we, without a reasonable cause,
Use our words as a mirror to show others their flaws?
This is not who you truly are,
Broken and bent with those wounds and scars,
For if you looked into God's mirror, you would see
Who your Creator meant for you to be.
Then the old image would fade,
And you would truly know you were wonderfully made.