

MY REFLECTION

Hey mirror,
Why are you so mean to me?
You show things I don't like to see
You're quick to reveal flaws and spots
You're apt to point out what I'm not
My lack, you like to emphasize
You set my frailties before my eyes
What did I ever do to you
That makes you want to make me blue?
By setting a standard I cannot meet
You always leave me in defeat

Wait a minute! My mirror replied
I'm not to blame, I'm on your side
For all the things you think you see
Do not emanate from me
The problem is the glasses you wear
You may need another pair
The ones you're using are a worldly sort
Their job, your perception to distort
Looking through those jaded lenses
Has caused you all those consequences

It's time you put on Godly frames
And see yourself as His Word proclaims
A son of God with Christ within
Freed from all the penalties of sin
A child God calls His masterpiece
Filled with His power, joy and peace
You're perfect, complete and lovely too
That what God sees when He looks at you

So now my mirror and I are friends
For I've learned to see as God intends
A beautiful daughter full of His grace
With the glow of His light upon my face

—Terri Lee