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Subject: Unworthy  
Date: Aug 19, 2017 2:12 AM

Lord  
We are all  
Such imperfect reflections  
Mud-covered urchins  
So unworthy  
Of Your cleansing  
Surely we are wretched  
Disgusting in Your Sight  
Unworthy of saving  
So unworthy of Your love  
So unworthy of Your Son

Yet You sent Him  
Here  
Among us  
Knowing our hatred  
Would kill Him  
Our sin would separate Him  
From You  
How did You stand  
To hear His cries  
As He felt so forsaken

Why, Lord?  
I can't imagine  
I can't understand  
That magnitude of love

To call me Your child?  
To delight in me?  
To see me and be satisfied?  
Satisfied that Christ had to die?  
For me?  
Such an imperfect reflection  
Of Your Son.

I try to be like Jesus  
To the least of these,  
My fellow humanity  
So often I fail  
Miserably  
Ask Your forgiveness  
Get up  
Try again  
So many times wrong  
So few right  
Still You shine down on me  
Grace, love, blessings  
Me, so unworthy

I can't imagine  
I can't understand  
Your immeasurable love  
For me.