

Beauty

a combination of qualities, such as shape, color, or form, that pleases the aesthetic senses, especially the sight.

An unknown code I try to unveil but somehow always fail

Time and time again

I just can't seem to win

I'm too fat so I hold myself back

No sweets

No carbs

Only running on a treadmill down a hole that never ends and I try and I try until I am now way too thin

I just can't seem to win

I'm covered in sin

Tainted black and blue by things I did not do

So I hide behind my mask of the paint of the past that chips and cracks so I cover layer after layer

And I hear them whisper

"Did you see her?" "Who would want to be with her?"

And the lies and the fear push down every tear

For beauty is staying strong and proving to the world I do nothing wrong

So I strive and I barely stay afloat but I swim and I settle to please *him*

If I look the perfectly right way for *him* I am beautiful

If I get more likes than *her* I am beautiful

If I hide so no one ever sees the *real* me I am beautiful

I am beautiful

Aren't I?

"But why?" I cry

And You say

"Because you are mine."

Before even the darkness in my mother's womb you knew me

Saw me

You wanted me

You called me

And in my obscurity you called me beautiful

You saw the beauty in me far before I ever saw the beauty in you
You hung on every breath and movement of my heart and my soul
You saw the shadows I prayed no one would find and still closer now I'm pulled
By your hand of *love* that holds me and says "You are enough."

The Creator of the highest mountain and the Sculptor of the mighty seas formed me
Shaping my delicate inside and my intricate outside
Weaving all of me together into the very image of Himself
Beauty Himself

From nothing into something I was
Carefully
Skillfully
Flawlessly
Shaped in the secret place

Every single moment you take delight in who I am as your heir
So I will not compare

For You are my Father and I am Your daughter
Your royal priesthood
An identity paid for that I never could

Saved and redeemed which means I was bound but now I am found

And I am set free to be free

No more hiding
No more striving
Just abiding in the truth that I am
Held, secure, and free

Free to be perfectly flawed and flawlessly imperfect

Free to be strongly broken and brokenly made strong

I am adorned with beauty and grace

I am beautiful

