## THE BEAUTY OF MY IMPERFECTIONS



Webster's Dictionary defines the word "imperfections" as having fault; defective; or not perfect. I think the word "imperfections" is a perfect one word description for my life as well as many others. The beauty of our imperfections is that they build character if we allow them to.

I am sure you have heard the old saying, "nobody is perfect." True that! Nobody is perfect - not you, not me, and not the man or the woman sitting next to you in church. There is only One who is perfect, holy, and true and that is Jesus Christ. Sometimes I wonder if we realize that? Have you ever been around someone who has something to say about everything and everybody? Someone who puts down on everyone to make themselves look good? Someone who is always coveting what someone else has and judging from the outside in? I have been around many people like that and sometimes it may be someone that I am friends with; therefore I am uncomfortable expressing an opinion about it. Instead, I stay silent. Well, there comes a time when we all have to speak out.

You know, I would be lying if I said that I have never uttered a negative comment about anyone because I have. I used to think that it was human nature to look for imperfections and not the beauty that lies beneath in a person. It is not human nature. It is sinful nature and sin is foul. The good news is that we can repent of our sins and be renewed in Christ.

Throughout my life of good days and bad days, hard trials and blessings, God has brought me to a place where I know that I am not in a position to pass judgment on anyone. I admit that and whenever a negative thought enters my mind about someone, God brings that back into my spirit. You see, the beauty of my imperfections is that I know that deliverance is

available to all. There are some imperfections that take a little more hard work to get rid of, but once we are rid of them, we can look back and say, that is not me anymore. I am not what I did. I am not that person anymore. I am new in Christ Jesus.

I talk a lot about judgment and how negativity is like poison to the ears. That is because I have experienced a lot of judgment and negativity in my lifetime and it is not a pleasant feeling. It is bad when people like you based on what they think you have and dislike you because they are judging who they think you are. The first thing I want to say is that "you don't know me." Think about it. Who on earth really knows the real you? Who on earth do you want to know the real you? Well, guess what. There is One who knows the real you, He knows the number of hairs on your head, and He knew you in your mother's womb. So, why is it so hard to confess our sins to Him when He already knows what they are anyway? Why do we run and try to hide our imperfections when He has allowed us to be imperfect to build our character and our faith?

What is your final answer?

Until next time...

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