**How About You?**

**As I look in the mirror and see**

**what God sees through His eyes,**

**I see work in progress,**

**an individual who tries.**

**I do not have all the answers,**

**I just know that He loves me.**

**And when I look at people through**

**His eyes, love is what I see.**

**Or they may be the ones**

**who have hurt me in the past,**

**but with forgiveness, those**

**ill feelings seldom last.**

**Is this process easy? No, not at**

**all but it beat the alternative.**

**Holding on to old wounds**

**cripples me, love is in-active.**

**And where there is a lack**

**of love, no value takes place.**

**I am somebody, Jesus died for me**

**and what he said is hard to erase.**

**"Forgive them Father, for they**

**do not know what they do."**

**And He was hurt a lot more than**

**I could ever be, how about you?**

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