

# The Ugly Beautiful

I am the ugly beautiful, friend,  
An unworthy being of forgiven sin.  
The uglies are murder, lust and pride,  
Thoughts of depression, suicide;  
Greed and jealousy live in me  
And evil desires I won't let you see  
And as I speak of love for others  
I harbor hatred for my sister and brother.  
Drugs and alcohol is the therapy of choice  
As I mask the pain of the inner child's voice.  
And it doesn't stop there, oh no! There is more  
Single or married...I am a whore  
I chase the desires of the flesh  
Lost in sins not yet confessed.  
I drop to my knees guilt eating me away  
Feeling no hope, no hope for today

But here is the beautiful;  
BEAUTIFUL GRACE  
Unearned favor  
Sent from God's holy place,  
Love reaching out  
From the cross of shame  
Christ dying, and then rising  
And calling my name  
Lifting me up  
Out of my despair  
Mercy is mine  
As LOVE whispers  
"I care."  
"WHY ME?" I ask  
With all I have done?  
"Because I do not desire  
to lose even one.  
"Come receive healing  
And be made new.  
It's what my Father  
wants for you."  
And so I rise and I receive  
And Hope lives as I Believe.

I am the ugly beautiful, my friend,  
An unworthy being of forgiven sin.

