I see you there while you silently shuffle the ugly pieces of you behind the

bookshelf and under the bed.

I'm here to tell you that you are living a lie.

For all is beautiful and right.

There is no such thing as "ugly."

It is you who hold Shame's hand.

It is you who have invited him to sit with you

By hiding pieces of you,

the things you find disgraceful,

you are freely giving Shame a reason to breathe.

I'm here to tell you that he is a thief.

It is the ultimate lie from within.

Shame's tribute is that you are unlovable and need to stand behind the curtain.

I'm here to tell you that all of you is lovable and created for a greater purpose.

When Shame whispers that you are broken. I want you to remember that it is

you who is closing the door on Love.

It is my prayer that you will hear this from me and from Divine Love.

That you are more than enough, that you are beautiful even in what you consider dark and "ugly."

Because if you hear the voice of God tell you how much He loves you,

even in the most quiet of breezes, it will shatter and break open the heart that

you hold closed so tightly.

I choose to no longer watch while parts of you are in agony.

So I'm here to throw

open the shutters and reveal The Beautiful truth.

I'm here to remind you that God's Love starts in the darkest part of our hearts

where we hide. It's only when we open our own heart and let

God in that we can

emerge and truly be

Free.

You cannot cling onto your heart so tightly and at the same time expect God to take your hand.

Please reach for Him.