## **BELIEVING I AM ONE OF GOD'S MASTERPIECES!**

Heavenly Father,

Help me to believe that I am one of Your great and marvelous deeds.

I want to believe I'm one of Your beautifully created masterpieces.

Lord, I have a hard time accepting those parts of me that aren't perfect.

Lord, I guess that nothing in me is perfect. So, there's my problem.

I've refused to accept myself because I'm imperfect.

Because I can't accept myself, I think You don't accept me either. But that's wrong. It's so very wrong.

Lord, You're the only perfect one. Yet, You say that when I go to heaven, I'll be like You. Thank You, Lord. I need to believe this truth. No matter how many diets, how many new clothes, or how many new horses, I'll never feel perfect.

I am my own worst enemy, and this lie I believe grieves You. Help me to believe what You say I am.

Rahab is a beautiful story of Your grace and mercy. It's a wonderful example of Your love being poured out on undeserving sinners. It's a picture of You intervening in the affairs of mankind to rescue one who turned to You.

Let me remember the story of Rahab, the harlot, as one of HOPE!

You truly made something beautiful out of her life, and You'll do the same for me.

And this story is more than about me, it's about the other Rahabs in this world. You love them. You have a plan for them. You want to lavish Your love on them. They're also Your precious masterpieces.

We want these women to feel and experience Your love.

Renew Your church that they will live with Your loving heart.

We pray Your church would be a source of love and acceptance.

We pray for 'churched' women to be set free from their own inhibitions, to reach out, accept and love all of God's girls.

Jesus Christ, I wait expectantly for Your healing, comforting, loving touch.

In the mighty name of Jesus, we pray, Amen.