

We have been trying to hide and cover our bodies since Eden. We fear that someone may see us as we actually are, naked and imperfect. The mirror at the salon, with hair pulled back and bright lights shining, reveals my true face. It's easier to imagine an airbrushed look when not forced to gaze at my reflection. But the mirror doesn't lie. So I draw attention to my best features and try to hide what I don't like.

I do the same thing with my soul, applying coverings to scars and dressing up motives. I attempt to draw attention to my best works so failures won't be noticed. But I'm faced with a true reflection of who I am when I open up God's Word. I may avert my gaze from His Truth and have a rosy perception of who I am, but the Spirit shines light on the truth.

God sees us as we truly are. We stand before Him totally exposed. Our soul is utterly naked and there is no hiding. That is both terrifying and comforting. Almighty God sees my dirty rags and He pursues me anyway. He knows my sinful blemishes, my despicable thoughts and selfish desires. He died to wash that away. And with full knowledge of who I am, He covers me in a new robe.

That frees me to be me - not just before Him, but before you as well. I'm a work in progress but I don't have to hide. I have the confidence of being known and loved just as I am.

And no creature is hidden from his sight, but all are naked and exposed to the eyes of him to whom we must give account. Hebrews 4:13

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