Each day you stand tall

Unfolding from a kicked-out place.

Your dignity speaks volumes

Without using any words at all.

Be assured

Like much that is apparently cast aside

you will be taken, used and repositioned by the Master Builder once again.

Your worth has been seen by so many who refuse to be blinded

By the lies of this age.

They see the

Holiness that inhabits you.

Do not be afraid

Of the tarnish you temporarily bear.

For it will be quickly polished away

By the angels and

that which remains will,

Like a tattoo, become a part of you

To bring a new identity and

Badge of brokenness that

Others will see, feel and use;

To draw them close to

the divine love which

Never lets us melt away

To nothing but

Immerses us in mercy.