

REFLECTION

One morning, as I was putting my makeup on and getting ready to start my day, in marched my toddler. “Mom,” he says very matter-of-factly, “I just got through looking in the mirror. I’m so precious.” Stifling a laugh, I tell him, “Yes, honey, you sure are.” He beamed from ear to ear as he marched on to his next mission. I laughed as I realized how all my hard work to instill a sense of self-confidence in him may have gone awry.

As I looked back into the mirror to continue putting my makeup on and saw my reflection, I heard the Lord’s quiet voice say, “You are so precious to me.” My eyes began to well up with tears as the realization came to me that that is exactly how Jesus sees His children. We are absolutely precious to Him. We mean so much to Him that He carried our sins to the cross where He paid the ultimate price.

The world tells us we will never be pretty enough, never be thin enough, never be tall enough, never be perfect enough. But may we always hear loud and clear above all things our Lord Jesus saying, “You are so precious to me.”

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