

## Wounds As Windows

3-

In my experience, there's nothing more painful than the cutting edges of my own mistakes - personal failures, rebellion, and moral blunderings.

Each is a wound that pierces my soul. I want my life to be a thing of beauty for God's glory, but my wrong-doings have disfigured me and tarnished my image amongst society.

I fear I have ruined His perfect design and can never become what He intended. But time after time, He charges what I cannot. Each wound becomes the raw material grace transforms into something useful and even beautiful.

Though it would be far better if I'd have never come to prison, God is using my self-inflicted wound to reveal His light. It takes faith, as real as this wound, to believe the master Artist can redeem what I regret.

But as I trust, my regrets are replaced by awe. God's love has saved me in every possible way. God's love has saved me from my biggest threat... myself!

The Light of the World, Jesus, is within me, and despite my human failings, His glory is still at work. Each day, I pray for greater faith - that God will use every wound as a window for His grace to show forth that one day all my transgressions, forgiven and redeemed, will bring greater light into the darkness that once plagued my life.

2 . . . 11 11 11 . . . III