

A Blessing for the Body

by Ashtyn Ball

Within the mirror

I see

My

Body

My

God

me and you

you and me

I am the hands and feet

The legs

The arms

head and hair

you and me

me and you

When you see me you see you.

In God's image. I am yours. You are mine

My

God

My

Body

You make them

all different

and yet

not a mistake is made,

made from your breath

You gave life

You gave hope

Yet I see it and think,

Why?

The hair

The thighs

The smile

The eyes.

Why not?
Perfectly imperfect
Not a thought of doubt in mind
When God intertwined
My heart my mind
Soul and spirit
My hands My feet
The gap in my teeth
You see me, I see you
Within the mirror.