

He Calls Me, "Beautiful One, Flawless. Come With Me"

By the grace of God, I am who I am. His grace and truth are alive within me. His thoughts and ways are not in vain.

He calls me, "Beautiful One, flawless. Come with Me".

My beauty is from within, imperishable, gentle and quiet. It will never fade, in the sight of God it is precious.

He calls me, "Beautiful One, flawless. Come with Me".

My mind is governed by the Spirit of Life and Peace. Peace is not a place, Peace is a Person, Christ Jesus.

He calls me, "Beautiful One, flawless. Come with Me".

I have a spirit of love and sound mind. I need only to be still and know He is God.

He calls me, "Beautiful One, flawless. Come with Me".

I think about whatever is true, honorable, just, pure, lovely, commendable and worthy of praise, and walk in humble patience, bearing with one another in love.

He calls me, "Beautiful One, flawless. Come with Me".

I am made in God's image and likeness, remarkable and wonderful by His works, this my soul knows well.

He calls me, "Beautiful One, flawless. Come with Me".

God's grace is sufficient, made perfect in my weakness.

He calls me, "Beautiful One, flawless. Come with Me".