

No One Is Perfect

When they said, “No one’s perfect,”

I was thinking of you.

You give of yourself

In all that you do.

We all make mistakes,

But the difference is love.

I know God is your Guide from heaven above.

When they said no one’s perfect,

I was thinking back to the day

When Jesus died on the cross and took our sins away.

Mary, helplessly, watched

As she saw her son die,

But she knew he’d return by the look in his eye.

Love is the key

That each Mother can hold

And if she uses it wisely,

A young child she can mold.

“No one is perfect,” I heard them say.

Then they turned and walked away.

I laughed and thought if they only knew –

I was thinking of God

And the blessing of “you”!