

# Beautiful, Flawed Us

by [John Welwood](#)

*You are flawed,*

*you are stuck in old patterns,*

*you become carried away with yourself.*

*Indeed you are quite impossible in many ways.*

*And still, you are beautiful beyond measure.*

*For the core of what you are is fashioned out of love,*

*that potent blend of openness, warmth,*

*and clear, transparent presence.*